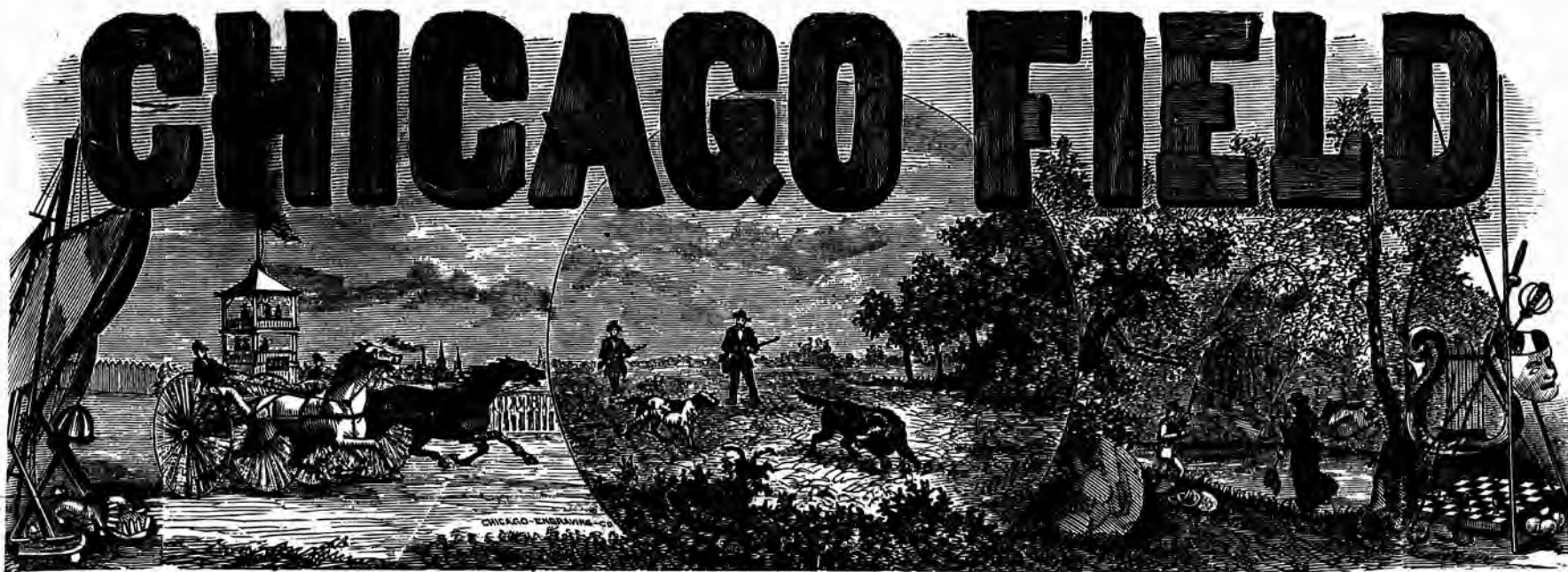




Vol. VIII.--No. 6.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877.

\$4.00 Per Year.

Breech-Loading Actions.

BY RECAPPER.

There is an almost incredible number of breech actions now on the market. Mr. Dougal says that "So long ago as 1861, I saw forty different varieties in one warehouse in Liege; and the inventions since then, at home and abroad, may be counted by the thousand." Scarcely any two sportsmen entirely agree as to which is the best in all respects. For myself, I confess that I have ever been in favor of the positive actions, as I consider that many, (or, in fact, almost all,) of the self closing or snap actions are not built upon sound mechanical principles, or with a due consideration of their final requirements. True, most of them are handy to manipulate, and quick to work, but they are for the most part too complicated, and if from accident or other causes they become disabled, require a thorough workman to set them right. The great and strong point of the muzzle-loader was its simplicity, and consequent non-liability to become disabled. There were very few weak points about it, and if in any one of them it became disabled, it could be easily repaired. But the day of the muzzle-loader has passed, and if only on the score of safety, none should desire that it may ever again come into favor. There are, however, many breech actions in use on breech-loaders, that make the gun more unsafe than the muzzle-loader, though they are fast being condemned.

The one weak point of most of the breech-loaders has been just where strength is most required, at the breech end of the barrels, for the reason that barrels and breech did not, as in the muzzle-loader, interlock.

As a positive action, the lockfast action, invented by J. D. Dougal, is undoubtedly the strongest action ever made; but, from the fact that it is slow in working, it has not been in favor here in America, though in the power of interlocking between barrels and breech, it is unsurpassed.

But as sportsmen have called for something quicker, the wits

making choice of a breech-loader to consider these points, not only with a view to his future safety, but also to avoid future vexations, breakages and possible additional expense.

In considering this question I do not for a moment refer to the many cheap shams—miscalled guns—that are offered for sale by dealers, and I wish it to be understood that I am not trying to puff any particular maker. Each of us have our favorite, but it is of actions, not makers, that I now speak. Let it also be remembered that any maker will build you a gun to order with any action you may prefer. If asked which is the best, he may, and no doubt will, recommend his own invention, but it is optional

thus at once converted into a positive action without any reduction of the locking power.

In this new action, the Westley Richards' hook on the under side of the extended rib, is retained, which in connection with the dovetail wedge-end of the top lever, gives the great binding power. This dovetail wedge works in a semi-circular direction, and there is no unsightly bolt sticking out at the side of the false breech when the gun is opened, as is the case with the Greener "treble wedge-fast."

A Shooting Trip to Iowa.

PEKIN, ILL., Sept. 10, 1877.

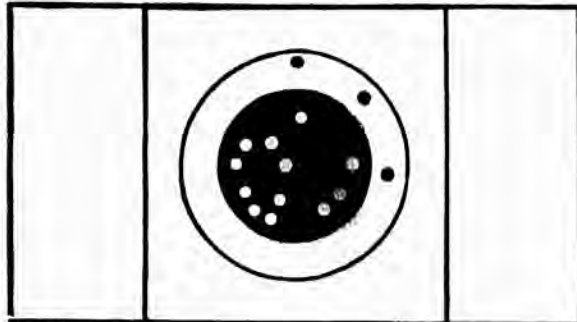
EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The enjoyment of reading so many reports of chicken hunts since the present season opened, induces me to try and repay, in part at least, my obligations to the CHICAGO FIELD by giving my own experience of two hunts.

Having seen glowing accounts of the great number of young birds in the vicinity of Des Moines, Iowa, I decided to add "gun and dog" to my out-fit for a visit to friends in that beautiful city. Arriving on the morning of the 23d ult., I soon found acquaintances among hunter friends. S. Lowe with his well trained red Irish setter bitch Gipsy and three of the handsomest puppies I ever saw of that breed. F. D. Booth with a young brown pointer of wonderful quickness of motion and great promise of ranging qualities, gave me their experience of several hunts just enjoyed. Their representations soon reduced the number of birds I intended bagging for myself and numerous friends in Des Moines and at home, about 200 per cent., if there is any arithmetic for such percentage of reduction. On Friday 24th ult., Mr. Booth, Mr. Langley and myself took an early train to Altoona, thence by team four miles northeast and spent the whole day in hunting as fine stubbles as I ever saw—wheat, rye,



Captain L. C. Bruce.

with you to take it or refuse it. I confess that I have always had a doubt as to whether an action that was self-closing could be built that would be simple, handy to manipulate, and possessing a thorough interlocking of breech and barrels. But my doubts have been well nigh solved by the introduction of a new and very simple action invented by Mr. Henry Tolley, of the firm of J. & W. Tolley, of Birmingham, England. In this action the good points of other snap-actions are retained, while it also has features not embodied by other actions. It is called the "giant grip," and I think it well deserves the name. It is a top lever gun; and



TARGET MADE BY CAPT. L. C. BRUCE.
900 Yards—5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—72

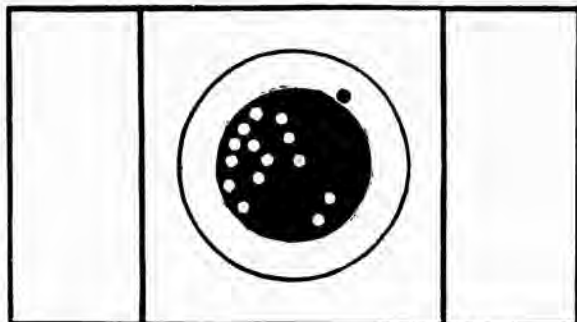
although the Purdy double bolt is used in connection with its other binding parts, the Purdy bolt could be very well dispensed with.

In the fitting of the lump, the circle point is used. The great point, however, is the top lever, which works from left to right, and is so fitted that by engaging into the extended rib and by working as a dovetail wedge in a recess in the top of the false breech, that the gun is locked together as strong as a muzzle loader. Another desirable feature in this action is that the spring which makes it a snap-action can be removed, and the gun

barley and oats, with growing buckwheat, wild grass, corn and running water convenient and frequent. Three wide ranging dogs assisted our exploration of this seeming paradise for prairie chickens, never flagging in their quarterings till we called them in at dusk to make the returning train to Des Moines. And our bag was, five birds. Nine in all were seen. I again reduced the number I intended bagging by "a large majority." Three days after, on the 28th ult., Mr. Bliat took me and my dog (his own being disabled by a rattlesnake bite) about four miles northeast of the city where we soon raised a covey and succeeded in bagging three; then gave up the hunt on account of an approaching storm, reaching home within three hours from starting out. I now changed my mind about shooting a very large number of birds in Iowa, this year. Soon getting home to Illinois, I said very little about my slaughter of chickens in Iowa. In fact like "Old Rip" concluded "not to count" that hunt. Unsuccessful as my hunting was I enjoyed my visit greatly, and beg to tender my warmest thanks to S. Lowe, F. D. Booth, Messrs. Langley, Bliat, Ingersoll and other hunter acquaintances made there, whose names I can't recall, for courtesies and attentions which made my stay in their city pleasant as it could be, without good bags of chickens! Soon forgetting my disappointment about the Iowa hunts I found myself at Farmer City, Ill., on the 3rd inst. Going out rather late in the morning I bagged eight handsome birds by time the sun got two hot to hunt stubble. Returning to town before noon I met there by appointment two "companions in arms" bound for Thawville, Ford county, Ill. I joined them and hunted that evening and next morning arrived in Thawville, bagging only fifteen birds. This was too slow and we took the train back to Farmer City, hunting there a little that evening and next morning, increasing our bag to forty-two in all, arriving home that afternoon.

We had too much riding and too much hunting for the number of birds we got, and yet ours was the best bag I have heard of here this season. Chickens are certainly very scarce in the localities where we hunted, but quails are unusually plenty.

JAMES HAINES.



TARGET MADE BY CAPT. L. C. BRUCE.
800 Yards—5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—74

and inventive genius of the gunmakers have been taxed to meet their requirements. Westley Richards invented his top snap, and it was thought to be perfection, yet it was soon put aside for other novelties.

There was an attempt in his action to make barrels and breech interlock, but for some reason, the gun did not prove as strong as was predicted, and there are now, in all probability, fewer guns sent here with his action than any other snap-action made. Greener followed suit with his "treble wedge fast," a modification of the Richards'; and, although it is superior in strength and binding power, there is more complication, and the gun is less handsome. Purdy introduced his double bolt, but made no attempt at holding barrels and breech together at the extreme end of the barrels. Scott came next, and, in addition to the Purdy bolt, used various contrivances of extended ribs and other new parts to overcome the difficulty; but the old trouble, complication, again appeared.

Probably the most popular form of snap-action, and one of the best, is that known as the Hall bolt. In this action the lump or rear lug is extended backward, and fits under the false breech; and the locking bolt slides forward and over the lump. Williams & Powell use the same sort of lump, but their bolt turns horizontally, and this necessitates the cutting away of too much of the body of the false breech, weakening it just at the point where strength is most needed. With the Hall lump there can be no vertical and no lateral vibration; but there is still nothing to prevent the recoil from forcing barrels and breech apart, and thereby bringing strain and wear both upon the hinge point on which the barrels turn, and also upon the bar of the action and that crosses and fits into the lug or lump. Circle pointing—as it is technically called—or fitting the barrels into the action in such a manner as that the lump upon the barrels which forms a segment of a circle, shall engage with a corresponding segment of a circle in the body of the action, partly overcomes this tendency to give way before the force of the recoil. As it is now the fashion—a mistaken and foolish one, I think—to use four and five drams of powder for small game, it behooves the sportsman when

The Horse.

The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders.

The inaugural meeting of this association at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, commences this week. The report of which will appear in our next issue. The following from the New York *Sportman* will give an insight of what material is engaged.

The objects of this association are of the utmost importance, more especially to the breeding interests throughout the country. The officers are above reproach, and its steadily increasing membership already includes most of the prominent breeders of the country, representing a capital of millions of dollars in celebrated and valuable horses alone. The necessity for organization of this kind has long been felt by the legitimate and honorable breeders all over the country. It contains elements of future greatness, and is bound to wield an important influence, not alone in the department it has chosen, but on the trotting turf also.

At the inaugural meeting—the entries which have made good in the several stakes we announce elsewhere—there will appear some of the most valuable and celebrated animals in the country, all the property of members of the association, or the get of stallions owned or stood by members of the association. On the first day, in the stake for 2:25 stallions, there will be only two starters—Young Wilkes (son of Geo. Wilkes), record 2:28½; and Nil Desperandum (son of Belmont), record 2:26½. They are both what may be termed coming horses, and the contest will be not alone for money, but for reputation as well. Indeed this will be a prominent and most interesting feature, sure to characterize all the races of this meeting. Nil Desperandum is also entered, and will start in the 2:20 stallion race on the last day, and from this fact it is fair to infer the probable truth of the rumor that his driver, the astute Jno. E. Turner, intends to surprise the public by nearly, if not quite, a repetition of his great performance of 2:19½ with Hannu over this track a few weeks since.

In the six-year-old stake there will undoubtedly be four starters—two (Blackwood, Jr., and Piedmont) of great public reputation, and all of great merit. The former by his many remarkable performances has made his name familiar from one end of the country to the other. His best record is 2:23½ as a five-year-old. He has but once suffered defeat, and then by Governor Sprague at the Centennial meeting last year at Philadelphia. He, however, defeated the Governor in their contest against time at the same meeting, placing to his credit twice as much money and prizes as any other horse which appeared at that meeting. This will be his first appearance this season, starting not only in this race, but also in the 2:20 stallion stake.

Piedmont, the great son of Almont, whose memorable performance over this same track in 1875, where as a four-year-old he placed to his credit those remarkable three heats—2:32½, 2:34½, 2:30½—will in this stake make his first appearance since in a public race. His early promise has been fully realized in his later development, and should he come to the score just right, he will have hosts of believers in his invincibility.

Girlie (by George Wilkes) celebrated as having won with ease the Prospect Park Colt Stake in 1874 in 2:36½ and 2:36½, will also start in this race. She is doubtless very fast.

Carl S. Burr, besides being another of Mr. John E. Turner's pupils, is one of old Kate's brood (whose numerous progeny, consisting of Brunette, Bruno, Daniel Boone, Young Bruno, Breeze, and others, have rendered her fame almost national, and placed her at the head of all trotting broodmares), will also start, and his performance will be watched with much interest.

On the second day, Montezuma, the fast and beautiful son of Edward Everett and of the daughter of Alexander's Abdallah, will have a walk-over for the 2:40 stallion stake.

In the four-year-old stake there will appear Hogarth, by Messenger Duroc, winner of several—indeed of all his races as a three-year-old. His performance in the *Turf, Field and Farm* Stake at Fleetwood last Saturday, and concluded on Monday, although defeated, was very creditable. It took six heats to decide the race, which was finally won by the daughter of Almont, Alice West the sixth heat, the fastest being trotted in 2:33.

This remarkable filly, coming all the way from Tennessee to meet her engagements East, has beside won a severe race at Cincinnati a few weeks since, placing to her credit a record of 2:31½, the fifth heat. Both meet again in this stake, and will have as competitors Allie East, son of Almont, a colt of great private repute; Hannibal, a full brother to Nil Desperandum; Beaverwick, by Aberdeen, whose son, Sir Walter, won two heats in 2:33½ and 2:34, in the race at Fleetwood above referred to, and Tommy Norwood, a very promising son of the young stallion Norwood, a full brother to Socrates.

Besides these there will be the remarkable daughter of Fearnaught, and the old trotting mare Grand Duchess—Galatea, whose great performance in a race with aged horses at Narragansett Park a few weeks since created such surprise, winning with ease in three heats—2:36, 2:35, 2:33.

In this stake, also, we almost overlooked Busbey, son of Geo. Wilkes, in whom there is a good deal of quiet confidence manifested by his friends.

In the stake for five-year-olds there are—Happy Thought, whose reputation is so well and favorably known that nothing need be added; Post Boy, from Kentucky, who has lately won a severe race in Cincinnati, trotting the first heat in 2:31½, and Chieftain, who last season won the *Turf, Field and Farm* Stake, for four-year-olds, and who is quite fast enough to make this an interesting race.

On the last day will come off the stakes for three-year-olds, and 2:20 stallions. In the first there will start Elaine, by Messenger Duroc, a full sister to Prospero, sold by Mr. Backman last Winter before ever being harnessed, for \$7,000, to Gov. Stanford, of California. She made her debut in the *Turf, Field and Farm* Stakes at Fleetwood, Sept. 4th, for which she had a walk-over. After which she was driven a half-mile for exhibition in 1:12½. She next appeared last Saturday in a three-year-old stake at Fleetwood, which she won in 2:44—2:38½ (third heat) losing the first heat to Star Duroc, son of Messenger Duroc, winner of the three-year-old *Spirit of the Times* Stakes, value \$1,700, on Tuesday last, in 2:42½—2:43, defeating Elwood Medium and Frank Medium. Annie, a daughter of Geo. Wilkes, whose able owner, and owner of her sire, would never trust her to appear in public in such company without confidence in her superiority; and Cricket, a beautiful black filly, daughter of Cuyler, son of Hambletonian (a product of the Stony Ford Stud transported to the West), the contribution to this stake of the splendid breeding establishment near Louisville, Ky., belonging to Messrs. McFerran & Son. She will probably show in this race that she has not traveled so far for nothing.

In the stakes for the 2:20 stallions there will appear for the first time since the close of his brilliant campaign last season, placing to his credit the record of 2:24½, the premier stallion of the Thorndale stud—Thorndale, by Alexander's Abdallah; Voltaire, the son of Tatler, who in his first race this season defeated Powers, the great son of Volunteer—fastest heat, 2:24—and whose late race at Hartford, when he defeated Allie, another fast son of same sire, in 2:23, created such intense excitement, and who has not been beaten this season, will also start in this race. He is owned in Hartford, is an immense favorite throughout New England, and will draw a crowd of his victory. Blackwood, Jr., and Nil Desperandum will also start in this stake.

Training Trotters.

Barck Comstock, in reply to a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, who wants to know how to handle a young trotter, says: "Several books have been written on that subject, yet nothing can be written fully covering the case. No definite amount of work can be assigned, because horses differ; some requiring more, others less. The same with feeding. As to grooming, only sufficient is required to keep the coat and skin clean, but rubbing for the purpose of drying a warm horse and hand-rubbing the legs is an additional matter. In harsh rubbing great cruelty and annoyance to the horse is often practiced. The skin is made sore with constant chafing until the horse dreads the approach of the groom. I am satisfied there is no use in it. When a horse dries so slowly that long rubbing is required to 'cool him out,' let him alone for awhile after a moderate rubbing and wait until he begins to dry off himself, but not long enough for him to chill with the evaporation, before finishing him off. Do not accustom a horse to too much clothing—it is debilitating, especially in warm weather—use sheets rather than blankets. Do not speed too often, nor too far at a time to begin with—say a quarter to half a mile, and then don't try to get the last particle the animal can show, but rather to get what is done with a true even stroke. With most five-year-olds, at this season of the year, a half mile of this kind, and a repeat the same distance after an intervening jog of a few minutes, twice a week, gradually lengthening the repeat to a mile, as the animal becomes seasoned, will be found enough *fast* work. The intervening work should be jogging, mainly on the road, interspersed with some work at half speed on the track unless the roads are unusually favorable, and this should be given at a good rating gait. If it is given in the morning a short walk in the evening will be beneficial. Later on you may call for more extreme efforts in the fast work, if the animal has acquired a well-balanced, steady gait, and in these dashes frequent pleasurable surprises will reward a successful effort. Experiment will determine how high to check each horse. The harness and sulky described will do very well.

The quantity of slow work—jogging and rating—is even more difficult to assign definitely than the fast, because by regulating its quan-

tity you must suit the constitution and the temperament of the horse, the point being to have him never jaded or worn, yet not rank and too exuberant in spirits, but always feeling well and willing. A sluggish horse will often be too dull without work enough to get him into condition to do his best, but he must be sent along all the same. Another will be excitable and eager, even under work that is reducing his strength, and should have it lessened. Again, some horses have legs and feet that would be endangered by the quantity of work that would be otherwise best for them, yet they must be prepared somehow. Training is a science, and its rules are not to be summed up in a few lines. I know but little of it, and that little has been picked up rather by observation and a faculty for asking questions, and perhaps some discretion as to how much to believe of the answers received from a class of men who, as a rule, love to lie better than to tell the truth "by a large majority," though I am glad to have met some quite the reverse, and be it said too that the latter were far the more intelligent and successful in their art. Your correspondent could have called upon others far better posted in the practical art of training than I, my experience having been mainly confined to driving on the road, and to watching the gradual development of a limited number of horses over which I had special reasons for keeping an eye while in the hands of public trainers, though I have also seen much transient work given to horses moving about the country.

It is ten to one that your correspondent while learning will do better work and make more progress with his five-year-old than many so-called trainers would accomplish for him. A good horse frequently wins a race in the hands of some blockhead of a groom, and at once that groom becomes a full-fledged horse trainer. It takes less brains to be a trainer in name than for almost any occupation, it requires not only plenty of brains, but good active use of them, to make a skillful and successful trainer. It needs a good hand and head to drive well, but this comes with practice, if the novice has any knack. I think bandages are over-used, like clothing, but there is a wide and radical difference of opinion about them. Some trainers put them on only when the horse shows a disposition to stoop; others put them on to "rest the cords" for a time after the horse comes in, and then take them off. Others do not put them on until the horse has been in for some time, "because they come in with clean legs and do not need them until they begin to fill." I have asked many trainers why they used bandages, and have received a variety of queer answers. One told me it was to keep the air from filling up the wind galls while the pores were open. The last was at Buffalo last Summer. His reply, after some deliberation was, "Because everybody does it." There is doubtless a reason for so prevalent a custom, and a principle upon which it should be practiced, but I have never yet discovered it farther than that they serve for a wrap by means of which water or liniment can conveniently be applied to sore cords, or during work to brace a suspicious tendon. Still it is a common custom to put dry ones on loosely for a short time after hand-rubbing the legs after work. Good bright rye straw, changed often enough to be cleanly, and enough of it to keep the horse's feet off the unyielding plank, is the best for him to stand on. Clay is good in theory, and the earth for the feet is beneficial, but I never saw a stall long in use, with an earth floor, that was not foul and unclean, unless supplied with far more straw than a plank floor requires. Oil meal stuffing is commonly used for the feet.

Many practical trainers have a vast fund of knowledge that would be of great interest to amateurs, but none of them have shown a happy faculty for imparting it to the public. In several instances attempts have been made to place it in print, and with some success—in the case of Hiram Woodruff's book, edited by a skillful writer and amateur horseman—but there has been a general tendency to launch off into yarning about matters irrelevant, requiring so much "boiling down" to get at the pith of instruction that it is hard work to wade through it. I think there are two trainers, both eminently successful, either of whom could impart much entertaining and useful knowledge to amateur horsemen, if they could be induced to put part of a winter's time into a series of letters to the *Country Gentleman*. There is a vast amount of enjoyment in trotting horses, for those who can afford to indulge in them, which persons of adverse tastes can never appreciate. That unreasonable and immoderate indulgence, gravitating towards sporting and gambling, is demoralizing, is apparent, but the same is true of any recreation carried to extremes—"moderation is the siren string running through the pearl chain of all virtues." Ancient Isaac Walton so happily illustrated the enjoyment of his favorite pastime in quoting Dr. Butler, that I cannot do better than follow him in the support of driving. We may say of driving as "Dr. Boteler" said of strawberrie: "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did;" and so, if I might be judge, God never did make a more enjoyable, health-giving, innocent recreation, than driving a fast-trotting, well-tempered horse; and if a friendly rival be at your side with another, so that it is a question of some doubt which shall first reach the goal, the pleasure is doubled.

Royal Dublin Society Horse Show.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

The above show was held in the precincts of Leinster House on the 21st, 22d, 23d and 24th of August.

There were 534 horses exhibited, being considerably above the entries of former shows. The judges commenced their heavy task at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning, and got through their work in good time, their awards being well received in most cases.

The arrangements were well carried out in every way by the society's able and energetic curator and manager, Mr. D. Rogers, who was most attentive to exhibitors.

The stone wall jumping on the second day was the great attraction; the stands were regularly crammed before the Viceroy party arrived at 3:30. The jumping was well contested by some of the best looking hunters that we have seen on exhibition for some time. The first prize was won by Mr. Sweeney's Henry I, second going to Mr. Stafford's Atlas.

On Wednesday there was some good jumping over about 15 feet of water, and considering that the horses had such difficulties to contend with, owing to the ground being very sticky and galloping in a circle, they jumped well.

The first was carried off by Mr. G. Waters' Daisy, a regular flyer, and the second went to Mr. Flynn's Victory. For the high leap there was only one entry, and the prize was withheld for want of merit. The thoroughbred sires were not up to the merit of former years, but there were a few good horses of very fashionable blood.

First prize was won by Mr. Powers' York, a strong built chestnut horse of great bone. We do not admire his shoulder and he has small knees, and he is also wanting in the fetlocks. He is by Cathedral, by Newminster, dam Empress, by King Tom. The second prize went to the winner of first last year, Massamaia, a fine dark brown horse, by the Flying Dutchman, by Bay Middleton, out of California, by Tom; he had too much flesh up to show to advantage, or he might have gained another laurel. He is without doubt a first class horse and ought to get good stock. We took a great fancy to Acetic, though he was passed over by the judges; also to Hollywood; the latter will look much better after a while, not being long enough out of training to put on the characteristics of a sire.

The broodmares were not well represented. First went to Mr. Salt's Jealousy.

The weight carriers were far and away the best classes in the show, and Mr. Gubbius may feel proud in carrying off the first honors with his black gelding. A more perfect specimen of a hunter we seldom or never saw; second going to Mr. Sweeney's Henry I.

In hunters from 13st. 7lbs. to 15st., Capt. Ralf carried off first with his Rocket, and well deserved his place, and adorned it.

Hunters from 12st. to 13st. 7lbs. Mr. Sweeney came to the front with Nalor, a model of a hunter.

The agricultural stallions were a very choice collection, first going to a very fine horse, the property of Mr. W. Buchanan.

There were some very nice polo ponies, and some of them were sold at high figures. Many hunters changed hands at high figures.

COLLEEN KNEE.

Racing and Trotting.

The Western Fair Circuit.

St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 15, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Great Exposition closed this evening, the attendance during the week very good, with the exception of the first two days of the meeting. The main Exposition Hall was sparsely filled, and not creditable to the first city in the Missouri Valley. Power Hall was well filled with machinery, and made a good display. The live stock department was well filled, and some very fine representatives of draft horses, cattle and hogs. The great attraction during the week was the racing. A very heavy rain fell on Sunday delayed the racing for two days.

THE INITIAL RACE.

The runners first came upon the track. It was an extemporaneous free-for-all, not down on the regular programme. The purse was \$100; \$70 to first, \$20 to second, \$10 to third horse.

P. S. Gilman's b g Felton 1 1
B. Martin's b m Butcher's Filly 2 2
C. Garvin's g b Sleepy Dick 3 3
N. D. Goff's b s Wapeapicon 4 4

Hall & Spencer's s m Kickapoo Girl 5 5
R. H. Cogdell's Sangaree 6 2
Time—1:51½, 1:53.

SAME DAY.—Three-minute class; purse \$100; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$80 to third horse; mile heats, best three in five; nineteen entries, with following summary race:

J. B. Arnold's g g Don 1 1
Dunnington & Co.'s b s Rescue 2 2
A. Grimes' b s Ned Forrester 3 3
John Keck's b m Nellie Whitney 4 4
P. Hutchison's b m Bird 5 5
W. J. Waldron's Alice 6 6
D. Atchison's Cataract Chief 7 7
R. Gibson's c s Comet 8 8
W. Moorhead's Dau dis
Time—2:38, 2:37, 2:41½.

SAME DAY.—Two-year-old stake, dash of five furlongs; purse \$150; \$105 to first, \$30 to second, and \$15 to third horse.

SUMMARY.

W. Buckue's b f Kate Claxton 1
Powers & Jones' b f Maggie Morrill 2
W. Mulkey's c f Kate Kritzer 3
Time—1:05½.

SAME DAY.—Three-year-old stake race, one mile and repeat, purse \$200, \$140 to first, \$10 to second, \$20 to third.

SUMMARY.

Wm. Mulkey's Lucifer 1
E. W. Price's Bill Bass 2
G. B. Morris' Bonnie Vic 3
R. & J. Rowett's Balaclava 4
Stokes & Elmore's Little Six dis
Chandler & Spaulding's Unknown dis
Time—1:48½, 1:49.

WEDNESDAY—SEPT. 12TH.

Trotting race—2:35 class. Mile heats, best three in five. Purse, \$400, \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$60 to third horse.

D. B. Canaday's b g Alfred 4 2 1 1 2 1
C. B. Jones' c m Dakota Maid 1 3 2 1 2
J. B. Cornell's b m Lady Vesta 2 1 3 3 3
J. E. Eppstein's b g Bender 7 5 4 4 4
J. F. Kinney's b g Legal Tender 5 4 4 dr
Frank Babcock's g g John Dunning 6 7 6 dr
C. M. McLaren's b g Denmark 8 6 dis
Pheo Smith's b m Farmers' Maid 3 dis
J. B. Hutchinson's b g Walker dis
*Sent to the stables under rules.

Time—2:33, 2:33½, 2:33½, 2:37, 2:35½, 2:37½.

SAME DAY.—Mule race, mile dash.—Purse \$50.

Wm. Lawson enters Jenny Lind 1
M. I. Couch enters Mountain Boy 2
Frank Carter enters Gray Dick 3
E. S. Follett enters Sambo 4
Time—4:41½.

THURSDAY—SEPT. 13, 1877.

Free-for-all, for a trotting purse of \$1,000; \$600 to first, \$250 to second, \$150 to third horse; mile heats, best three in five.

Voorhies' b m Cozette 1 0 1 1
Higby's b g Little Fred 2 3 2 3
Delaney's b g Captain Jack 4 0 3 2
Wade's b g Red Cloud 3 dis
Time—2:25½, 2:29, 2:29½, 2:27½.

SAME DAY.—Two mile dash for three-year-olds. Stake \$200; \$140 to first, \$40 to second, \$20 to third horse.

Mulkey's b c Lucifer 1
Stokes & Elmore b m Little Sis 2
Price's g b Bill Bass 3
G. B. Morris' c c Bonnie Vic 4
Smith's b m Cora 5
R. & J. Rowett's b c Balaclava 6
Time—3:42.

The time by half miles, as kept by several responsible gentlemen, was as follows:

First half 1:53½
First mile 1:47½
Two miles 3:42
Mile and a half 2:44
The pool buyers suffered badly on this race. Bill Bass selling at \$65, Lucifer \$30, the field \$5.

Mile dash for running purse of \$100; \$70 to first, \$20 to second, \$10 to third horse.

Reynold's c g Big Fellow 1
Mulkey's c m Chiquita 2
Updegraff's b g John Baker 3
Summer's b g Startle 0
Buckle's b s Harkaway 0
Ball's b f Aunt Winnie 0
Time—1:44½.

Many of Chiquita's friends were heavy losers in the pools, while Big Fellow's admirers were big winners. Big Fellow selling in the field for a dollar or two in a pool of \$20. Chiquita was ahead within thirty yards of the outcome, and her friends think she lost the race by bad riding on the finish.

Big Fellow, the winner, is a Kentucky horse, six years old, owned by S. M. Reynolds, of Abingdon, Illinois. His sire was War Dance by Lexington, dam Fly by Mahomet. In the East and South he has been the winner on many fields. He made a mile in 1875, at Lexington, in 1:41½, and two miles on the same track in 3:35. The "dark horse" in this race is in every sense a thoroughbred.

FRIDAY—SEPT. 14TH, 1877.

2:45 class; mile heats, best three in five, to harness; purse \$400, \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$60 to third horse.

P. Smith's b m Nellie 1 1 2 1
J. B. Arnold's g g Don 2 2 1 2
J. P. Kinney's g g Jo L. Stephens 3 3 3 dis
Time—2:41½, 2:47½, 2:47½, 2:38½.

SAME DAY.—Pacing purse, \$150; \$90 to first, \$37.50 to second, \$32.50 to third horse; mile heats, best three in five to harness.

J. Patterson's b g Sleepy George 1 1 3 2 1
J. F. Gonnell's b m Bay Sallie 2 3 2 1 2
Owens & Goodher's blk g Rowdy Boy 3 2 1 3 dis
Time—2:32, 2:31½, 2:32½, 2:30½, 2:29½, 2:27½.

SATURDAY—SEPT. 15TH, 1877.

For horses that have never beaten 2:24. Purse \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second and \$60 to third horse; mile heats, three in five to harness.

W. H. Delaney's b g Captain Jack 1 1
G. W. Voorhies' b m Monarch 2 2
J. P. Peck's ch g Randall 3 3
Time—2:29, 2:32½, 2:36½.

SAME DAY.—For horses that have never beaten 2:29; trotting purse of \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second and \$60 to third horse; mile heats, best three in five, to harness.

D. B. Canaday's C. W. Woolley 4 5 1 1 3 1
R. T. Kneeb's Dakota Maid 2 2 6 6 4 2
S. H. Sargent's Stranger 6 6 5 4 1 3
P. Wyman's Lady Logan 1 2 4 2 2 dr
J. B. Cornell's Lady Vesta 5 3 2 3 6 ro
M. S. Malloy's Little Sam 4 3 3 5 5 ro
Time—2:35½, 2:39, 2:33½, 2:31½, 2:31, 2:34.

SAME DAY.—Running purse \$200; mile and repeat; for all horses that have run and not won first money at the present meeting; \$140 to first, \$40 to second and \$20 to third horse.

A. Updegraff's b g John Baker 1 1
T. W. Sumner's b s Startle 2 2
J. W. & N. D. Goff's b s Wapeapicon 3 dis
H. Ball's b f Aunt Winnie 4 dis
Time—1:49, 1:48½.

SAME DAY.—Running purse \$500; \$350 to first, \$100 to second and \$50 to third horse; two miles and repeat.

A. D. Thompson's b c Odd Fellow 2 1 1
Gray & Colvin's b c Cape Cord 1 2 2
R. & J. Rowett's c m Belle of Topeka 3 dis
Time—3:54, 4:02, 3:56.

Odd Fellow is a sprightly, promising three-year-old, sired by Long-fellow. Last Spring he ran second at Cincinnati, to McWhorter, the best three-year-old running horse on the American turf. Cape Cord, a six-year-old, by Concord, is owned by Don Colvin and James B. Gray, of Kockport, Atchison county. He gave the Kentucky horse a lively run.

Just before this race was called, a heavy rain shower set in and made a heavy track, or better time would appear in this race.

TRYING TO BEAT 2:14.—The following is the time, by quarters, made by Goldsmith Maid, in her attempt against time:

1st Heat. 2d Heat. 3d Heat. 4th Heat.
Quarter :34 :37 :36

Half-mile.....1:10 1:13 1:14
Three-quarters.....1:45 1:50 1:49
Mile.....2:21 2:24 2:21
Goldsmith Maid trotted in this city once before, on Saturday, the 30th of September, 1871. Spurred on by Lucy, she made three heats in 2:24, 2:18 1/2, 2:23.
Yesterday quite a number of bets were made that the time would be not more than 2:16. The betters did not take into consideration that the track was heavy, and that the Maid is growing old. She will be 21 years old in April next.

Trotting at Mystic Park, Boston.

The Fall Trotting Meeting at Mystic Park, Boston, commenced on Tuesday, Sept. 4th, with the race for the 2:27 class, which was won in three straight heats by Lysander Boy. In the 2:31 race, five heats were trotted and then postponed until Wednesday, when Frances, who had won the fifth and sixth heats the previous day, captured the seventh and final one.

On Wednesday, John H. defeated Prospero, Hanness and Lady Snell in the 2:30 race, trotting the second heat in 2:21. The 2:50 race remained unfinished after five heats had been trotted, and after a postponement to the next day was won by Schuyler.

On Thursday, Lysander Boy scored his second victory, by winning the 2:29 race in 2:27 1/2, 2:28 1/2, and 2:27. The 2:34 race remained unfinished. St. Charles won the first heat in 2:26, Lady D. the second in 2:31 1/2, Wild Lily the third and fifth in 2:31 and 2:30, and Roman Chief the fourth in 2:30 1/2.

Friday, Wild Lily won the concluding heat of the 2:34 race in 2:27; St. Charles took second money, Roman Chief third, and Lady D. fourth. The 2:34 race was won by Mr. W. H. Peck's stallion Voltaire, and the 2:38 race by Kitty.

The following are the

SUMMARIES.

Mystic Park, Sept. 4th and 5th.—Purse \$1,000; 2:31 class.

P. McIntire's w m Frances.....	7	5	6	1	1	1
D. Mace's b m Modesty.....	1	3	1	4	6	3
D. Bigley's gr m Lady Daggett.....	5	1	3	3	2	2
J. Trout's ch m Belle Oakley.....	4	3	2	2	2	0
J. N. Woodard's b m John Lambert.....	2	2	4	5	5	0
J. W. Smith's gr m Rosa.....	6	6	2	6	4	0
D. S. Carpenter's b m Nell.....	3	7	7	7	7	0
T. G. Cameron's ch g W. C. Derby.....	3	7	5	8	8	0

Mystic Park, Sept. 5.—Purse \$1,000; 2:30 class.

J. Trout's b g John H.....	1	1	1	1	1	1
D. Mace's blk g Prospero.....	2	3	3	3	3	3
A. Goldsmith's b m Hanness.....	3	3	2	2	2	2
D. A. Snell's b m Lady Snell.....	4	4	4	4	4	4

Time—2:23, 2:21, 2:25.

Mystic Park, Sept. 5 and 6.—Purse \$1,000; 2:50 class.

D. W. Edwards' b s Schuyler.....	7	8	0	1	1	1
T. S. Carpenter's b g Pratt.....	1	1	0	8	3	2
A. Goldsmith's gr m Nilsson.....	2	3	5	4	2	0
T. McLaughlin's b g Morris.....	4	5	3	2	5	0
W. W. Larabee's ch g Little Gem.....	5	4	9	6	6	0
G. L. Thatcher's rn m Juno.....	8	7	7	5	4	0
J. H. Gurney's ch s Glenair.....	9	9	8	7	7	0
J. Trout's blk g Richard B.....	3	2	4	3	dis	
G. H. Hicks' b m Annie E.....	6	6	6	6	dr	

Mystic Park, Sept. 6.—Purse \$1,000; 2:29 class.

A. J. Peck's ch g Lysander Boy.....	1	1	1	1	1	1
H. McGrath's b g George A.....	3	2	3	2	3	2
D. Mace's b m Modesty.....	4	3	2	4	3	2
A. Woodard's ch s Cassius Prince.....	2	6	5	6	5	6
A. S. Britton's b g Souner.....	6	4	6	4	6	4
B. H. McCord's br m Trampoline.....	8	7	4	8	7	4
J. Trout's rn m Delightful.....	5	5	8	5	5	8
W. Woodruff's br g Bill Ed.....	7	8	7	8	7	8

Mystic Park, Sept. 7.—Purse \$1,000; 2:24 class.

W. Peck's br s Voltaire, by Tattler.....	1	1	1	1	1	1
A. Goldsmith's b g Alley.....	3	2	4	3	2	4
J. S. Baker's b m Tom Keeler.....	4	3	2	4	3	2
J. J. Bowen's rn g Honest Harry.....	4	5	2	4	5	2
C. Taylor's br m Queechy Maid.....	5	3	5	5	3	5

Time—2:25, 2:25 1/2, 2:24 1/2.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$1,000; 2:30 class.

E. D. Flaney's b m Kitty.....	1	4	1	1	4	1
D. W. Edwards' b s Schuyler, by Seneca Chief.....	3	2	1	2	3	2
T. McLaughlin's b g Morris.....	2	3	2	3	2	3
G. H. Hicks' br m Annie E.....	4	4	3	4	4	3

Time—2:34 1/2, 2:31, 2:30, 2:30.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$1,000; 2:34 class.

A. Woodard's b m Wild Lily.....	3	2	1	2	1	1
G. S. Northrop's sp g St. Charles.....	1	4	5	2	2	
A. J. Peck's br s Roman Chief.....	5	3	2	1	5	4
J. N. Smith's ch m Lady D.....	6	1	6	7	3	
J. N. Woodard's ch s Goldfinder.....	2	8	5	3	0	
C. Bissitt's b s Archie.....	4	5	3	7	6	0
D. Bigley's gr m Cora F.....	8	6	7	4	0	
A. Goldsmith's b g Pelham.....	9	7	8	dr		
T. S. Foster's gr m Delaware Bell.....	7	dr				

Time—2:26, 2:31 1/2, 2:31, 2:30, 2:30, 2:27.

Trotting at Monmouth Park, N. J.

FIRST DAY—SEPT. 12th.

The trotting meeting at this park commenced on September 12th, with a fair attendance and good weather. The first trot was for the 2:30 class, for which there were seven starters. Vinewood was the favorite horse and Mary Miller second choice, but the field, which consisted of all the other horses, brought more than the two named together. Romulus won the first heat, Iron King second, and Mary Miller third. On the third heat Romulus came in first, but was distanced for running, and the heat given to A. T. Stewart, who won the fourth heat. He was beaten in the fifth heat by Vinewood, and the race was then postponed until the next day.

The second trot was for horses that had never beaten 2:24, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for purse of \$1,000, divided into four parts, the first horse getting \$500, the second \$250, the third \$150, and the fourth \$100. There were four starters for this race, comprising John Murphy's bay gelding Dan Bryant, John McAndrew's sorrel gelding Planter, M. Goodin's gray gelding Gray Chief, and Frank Brown's bay stallion Young Sentinel. Dan Bryant was the favorite, Planter second choice, Young Sentinel third in favor, the others being very little thought of. Just before the start Dan Bryant was the favorite over the field. Young Sentinel won the first heat, Dan Bryant second, Planter third, Gray Chief fourth. Young Sentinel also won the second heat, but the third and fourth were won by Planter, when the race had to be postponed.

The following are the details of the trotting as it came off.

THE 2:40 RACE.

First Heat.—Iron King was first away, Romulus second, Sam third, Tom Bird fourth, Vinewood fifth, A. T. Stewart sixth, Mary Miller seventh. Iron King kept the lead around the upper turn and was first to the quarter pole by three lengths. Sam second, Romulus third, Vinewood fourth, Tom Bird fifth, A. T. Stewart sixth, Mary Miller seventh. Time, 39 1/2 seconds. Iron King opened the gap down the backstretch and was four lengths on the lead at the half-mile pole in 1:17 1/2. Sam second, one length in front of Romulus, Vinewood fourth, A. T. Stewart fifth, Mary Miller sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Going around the lower turn Romulus passed Sam and challenged Iron King. A very fine race ensued to the end, Romulus winning the heat by a length, Iron King second, one length in front of Vinewood, Sam fourth, Mary Miller fifth, A. T. Stewart sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Time, 2:37 1/2.

Second Heat.—Iron King had the best of the send off, Romulus second, A. T. Stewart third, Tom Bird fourth, Vinewood fifth, Sam sixth, Mary Miller seventh. Romulus soon trotted to the front and at the quarter pole was leading three lengths, Iron King second, Vinewood third, Sam fourth, A. T. Stewart fifth, Mary Miller sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Time, 40 seconds. Romulus broke up twice on the back stretch, but he was, notwithstanding these mishaps, four lengths in front at the half-mile pole in 1:17 1/2. Iron King second, Mary Miller third, Vinewood fourth, Sam fifth, A. T. Stewart sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Romulus made a succession of breaks on the lower turn, and Vinewood closed up the daylight as he came into the homestretch, but when Romulus got into straight work in the centre of the homestretch he came away and won the heat by three lengths, Mary Miller second, Vinewood third, Iron King fourth, A. T. Stewart fifth, Sam sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Time of the heat, 2:36 1/2.

Third Heat.—Iron King was first away, Sam second, Mary Miller third, Romulus fourth, Vinewood fifth, Tom Bird sixth, A. T. Stewart seventh. There were a number of changes on the turn, caused by the horses breaking up, but when they reached the quarter pole Iron King was still first, Sam second, Romulus third, Mary Miller fourth, Vinewood fifth, A. T. Stewart sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Time, 40 seconds. Iron King showed the way down the backstretch, and at the half-mile pole was two lengths ahead, notwithstanding the running indulged in

by Romulus, he being up nearly all the way, but keeping second and interfering with Sam so much that the latter broke up in consequence. Vinewood fourth, A. T. Stewart fifth, Mary Miller sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Romulus showed in front at the three-quarter pole. Vinewood second, Mary Miller third, A. T. Stewart fourth, Sam fifth, Iron King sixth, Tom Bird seventh. Coming up the homestretch A. T. Stewart trotted finely, and while Romulus took a hop, skip and jump, he was steadily closing. As Romulus passed under the wire, A. T. Stewart was at his flanks, Vinewood third, Mary Miller fourth, Tom Bird fifth, Sam sixth and Iron King seventh. The judges gave the heat to A. T. Stewart, placing Mary Miller second, Vinewood third, Sam fourth, Tom Bird fifth, Iron King sixth, and distanced Romulus for running. Time of the heat, 2:38.

Fourth Heat.—Mary Miller being withdrawn and Romulus distanced, but five came to the post. Iron King had the best of the start, Tom Bird second, A. T. Stewart third, Sam fourth, Vinewood fifth. Iron King was first at the quarter pole by a length and a half, Sam second, a head in front of A. T. Stewart, Tom Bird fourth, Vinewood fifth. Time, 42 1/2 seconds. A. T. Stewart then took the lead and was never afterward headed in the heat. He was a length and a half ahead of Sam at the half-mile pole in 1:22, Iron King third, Tom Bird fourth, Vinewood fifth. A. T. Stewart then opened a wide gap on the others, and coming on steadily won the heat by eight lengths in 2:42. Vinewood second, two lengths ahead of Tom Bird, Iron King fourth, Sam fifth, the worst "played out" horse ever seen.

Fifth Heat.—It was now nearly dark, and keen eyes had to be used to watch the movements of the horses during the heat. Tom Bird was first away, Iron King second, Vinewood third, A. T. Stewart fourth, Sam fifth, the latter a very tired horse. At the quarter pole, which was passed in 44 seconds, Tom Bird led two lengths, A. T. Stewart second, two lengths ahead of Iron King, Vinewood fourth, Sam fifth. Going along the backstretch, A. T. Stewart went to the front and led a length at the half-mile pole in 1:24, Tom Bird second, Iron King third, Vinewood fourth, Sam bringing up the rear. A. T. Stewart began to show fatigue on the backstretch, and he broke up, as also did Vineland, but they managed to come into the homestretch first and second, Tom Bird third, Iron King fourth, Sam fifth. Vinewood trotted well up the homestretch, while A. T. Stewart broke up and, coming on a steady stride under the wire, won the heat by half a length, Tom Bird second, A. T. Stewart third, Iron King fourth, Sam fifth. Time of the heat 2:45 1/2. The race was then postponed.

THE 2:24 TROT.

First Heat.—Planter took the lead, Young Sentinel second, Dan Bryant third, Gray Chief fourth, who soon afterward broke up, and lost considerable ground. At the quarter pole, which was passed in forty seconds, Planter led five lengths, Young Sentinel second, a neck in front of Dan Bryant, who was six lengths ahead of Gray Chief. Planter showed the way down the backstretch, and was four lengths ahead of Dan Bryant at the half-mile pole in 1:17. Young Sentinel a good third, Gray Chief several lengths behind. Dan Bryant and Young Sentinel closed on Planter on the lower turn, and as he came into the homestretch there was no daylight between them. Planter broke up soon after getting into the homestretch, and was passed first by Dan Bryant, and then by Young Sentinel, the latter trotting very fast on the extreme outside of the track. A good struggle between Dan Bryant and Young Sentinel terminated by the latter winning the heat by a length in 2:35.

Second Heat.—Young Sentinel had a trifle the best of the send-off, Dan Bryant second, Planter third, Gray Chief fourth. Going around the turn Dan Bryant went to the front followed by Planter, and as they passed the quarter pole Dan Bryant was a neck in advance of Planter, the latter two lengths in front of Young Sentinel, who was a dozen lengths ahead of Gray Chief. Time, 40 seconds. Going down the backstretch Planter and Dan Bryant trotted side and side to the half-mile pole—time, 1:17 1/2—Planter having his neck in front of Young Sentinel four lengths away, Gray Chief forty yards behind him. Dan Bryant broke upon the lower turn and Planter trotted away from him. Young Sentinel took second place. Planter came into the homestretch with a lead of four lengths; but as soon as Young Sentinel got into straight work he gradually shut up the daylight, until at the end of the pickets Planter broke up, and Young Sentinel's driver supposing he had the heat took him in hand and came very near losing the heat thereby, as Planter recovering his trot and going with a rush was only beaten half a length; Dan Bryant was three lengths behind, Gray Chief just inside the distance flag. Time of the heat, 2:33 1/2.

Third Heat.—Planter had a trifle the best of a capital start. Young Sentinel second, Dan Bryant third, Gray Chief fourth. As the horses passed the quarter pole Planter had his head in front of Young Sentinel, the latter three lengths in advance of Dan Bryant, Gray Chief several lengths behind. Time, 40 seconds. Planter trotted clear of Young Sentinel on the backstretch, and the latter making a skip, Dan Bryant took second place and trotted rapidly after Planter. As the horses passed the half-mile pole Planter led one length, Dan Bryant second, half a length ahead of Young Sentinel, Gray Chief five lengths behind. Time, 1:16 1/2. Planter kept in front around the lower turn, and as the horses passed the three-quarter pole, close together, Planter was first, Dan Bryant second, Young Sentinel third, Gray Chief fourth. Planter trotted steadily to the end and won the heat by a length. Young Sentinel second, on a run, half a length ahead of Dan Bryant, Gray Chief fourth. Time, 2:33 1/2.

Fourth Heat.—Planter had a trifle the best of the start, Dan Bryant second, Young Sentinel third, Gray Chief fourth. At the quarter pole—time, 40 seconds—Planter led five lengths, Dan Bryant second, ten lengths ahead of Young Sentinel, the latter having broken up badly on the upper turn, Gray Chief fourth. Going down the backstretch Planter trotted leisurely and Dan Bryant shut up much of the daylight between them. At the half-mile pole—time 1:18—Planter led two lengths and had the same advantage at the three-quarter pole. He came along steadily, and won the heat by two lengths in 2:36 1/2. Dan Bryant second, a dozen lengths in front of Gray Chief, the latter two lengths ahead of Young Sentinel, who was very unsteady during the heat.

The race was then postponed until the next afternoon.

SECOND DAY—SEPT. 13.

POSTPONED "FORTY" PURSE.

The "forty" purse had five heats marked against it, and when called the bay geldings A. T. Stewart and Vinewood only made their appearance, as the other horses remained in the stable under the rule. The word was given to Vinewood's disadvantage, but he had too much for the namesake of the deceased dry goods prince, and at the quarter pole was half a length in front. There was a merry struggle from this point to the lower turn, when Stewart left his feet, and from this on Vinewood had no trouble in leading the way. He was five lengths the best of it at the head of the straight, and without extra exertion won the heat by two lengths. Time, 2:41. Stewart was the favorite before the heat, \$25 to \$22. In the seventh heat the horses were level until well into the turn, when Vinewood left his feet, and at the quarter pole Stewart was three lengths ahead. Aided by Vinewood again going into the air Stewart was seven lengths in front at the half-mile pole. At this time it seemed a gift for Stewart, but on the lower turn he broke badly, and Vinewood having still some steam left was almost on even terms with the other at the end of the stand, but Stewart was pushed and urged, and just had enough in hand to finish a head in front, giving him the race. Time, 2:43 1/2.

POSTPONED "TWENTY-FOUR" CLASS.

Four heats of this event were trotted on Wednesday, Planter and Young Sentinel each having two to their credit. The word was to a straggling start for the fifth heat, Gray Chief having the worst of the summons. On the turn Planter and Sentinel left their feet, but at the quarter pole Planter showed the way to Bryant by two lengths, with Sentinel sixth the best of Gray Chief. Along the backstretch Bryant was sent for what he was worth, and Planter "hesitating" the half-mile was passed with Planter only a neck and shoulders in advance of Bryant, who was the same distance in front of Sentinel and Gray Chief now only four lengths away. Bryant showed his nose in front at the head of the stretch, and coming on succeeded in going under the wire half a length ahead of Gray Chief (the latter doing noble work down the stretch) with Planter third the same distance away, and Sentinel two lengths further in the rear. The quarter was in 38 1/2 seconds, the half in 1:16 and the mile in 2:33 1/2. The pools before the heat averaged—Planter, \$25; field, \$21. The sixth heat left Gray Chief in the stable, not having won a heat in five. Planter had the best of the send off, but at the quarter pole Bryant was a head in front, Planter three lengths the best of Young Sentinel. At the half-mile Bryant had increased his advantage to a length, and Sentinel was moving up on Planter, being only one and a half lengths away. On the lower turn Bryant left his feet, when Planter's driver sent him ahead, and he turned into the stretch one length in advance of Bryant, Sentinel still one length and a half further away. An eight of a mile from the wire Bryant went into the air, and Planter to be consistent also, danced a lively jig, and both ran nearly home. During this maneuvering Young Sentinel was moving along in a steady manner, and as they shot under the wire Bryant was half a length the best of Young Sentinel, with Planter well up. The judges gave the heat to Sentinel, making him the winner of the race. Planter received second money and Bryant third. Time, 2:36 1/2. The final pools were: Field, \$25; Bryant, \$10.

"THIRTY-THREE" RACE.

A fair send off at the sixth trial, with the pools briskly moving—field, \$55; Steve Maxwell, \$25. Lady Lowe showed the way by two lengths at the quarter to Mary Lamb, she reaching the same distance ahead of Maxwell, Lady Annie fourth, and Elevator last. The half was reached by Lowe four lengths the best of Lamb, the positions of the others as

before, though strung out to a greater degree. Maxwell, Annie and Lamb left their feet on the turn, but both settled with only one change, Elevator taking fourth place and Maxwell dropping to the rear. With a brush up the stretch the wire was reached, with Lowe the winner of the heat by half a length, Mary Lamb second, the same distance in advance of Lady Annie, the two ahead of Elevator, with Maxwell fooling along thirty yards away. Time, 2:35. The friends of Elevator—"a country horse," belonging near Long Branch—gathered around the pool box, and as a consequence the average sales were—field, \$27; Elevator, \$22. Lady Lowe rushed to the front when the word was given, and at the quarter was one length ahead, Annie second, half that distance in advance of Mary Lamb, with Maxwell fourth and Elevator last. These positions were maintained at the half, but past this mark Lowe went all to pieces, and Maxwell, whose driver was looking for such an opportunity, went like a rocket through the contending forces, and well into the turn had the command and two lengths to spare. Lady Lowe dropped last, Maxwell was sent along in a business way, and the wire was reached by him three lengths to the good, Lady Annie second, two lengths ahead of Mary Lamb, she one length in front of Elevator, and Lowe last. Time, 2:34. The pools before the third heat averaged—Maxwell, \$35; field \$21. Lamb, jumping in the liveliest imaginable manner, was in advance at the quarter pole, Lowe second, Annie third, Maxwell fourth and Elevator fifth. Lowe wrested the post of honor from Lamb on the backstretch and kept it until the three-quarter pole was reached, when Maxwell, from fourth place, went through the field, and in the stretch was showing the way. He continued steadily, and notwithstanding a brush made by Lamb, finished one length the best of her, Lady Lowe third, Lady Annie fourth, Elevator fifth. Time, 2:35 1/2. Harry Lamb was placed last for running. When the word was given for the fourth heat the horses were well together, but Mary Lamb at once left her feet and Lowe assumed command, which she retained to the three-quarter pole, leading Lady Annie one length, with Maxwell third, Lamb fourth and Elevator fifth. From the head of the stretch Maxwell commenced his work in earnest, and without much difficulty landed the winner of the heat and race by one length. Lowe came next, three lengths in front of Lamb, with Lady Annie fourth and Elevator last. Time, 2:36 1/2. Lady Lowe was given second money, Lady Annie third and Mary Lamb fourth premiums.

"TWENTY-ONE" PURSE.

Richard and Prospero were drawn from the five entries, leaving three clippers to contend for the premiums. These were the chestnut stallion Hanniss, bay mare May Bird and bay mare Adelaide. The numerous victories credited to the little stallion this season, caused the pools to rule—Hanniss \$100, May Bird \$25, Adelaide \$15. Adelaide had the best of the order to be away, Hanniss next, and May Bird well on his wheel. The quarter pole was reached by Adelaide leading half a length, with the other competitors on level terms. Along the stretch Hanniss shot to the front, and at the half-mile was nearly a length the best of it, moving like a piece of exquisite mechanism. From this point on Hanniss was never troubled, though May Bird did excellent work and placed the heat to his credit by one length, Adelaide fully fifty yards in the rear. Quarter, 40, half 1:17, mile 2:29. The second heat was called with the handsome Hanniss a greater favorite than before. Adelaide was the quickest away and the stallion last, though the latter at the quarter pole was half a length in front of May Bird and Adelaide one length in the rear. Hanniss maintained his position by the half and three-quarter poles, and in turning into the stretch was clear of May Bird, though she was hunting him closely. Turner, who was driving Hanniss, made a wide sweep on the turn at the head of the stretch for the purpose of finding harder footing, and May Bird following him, they were well on the stretch when the straight was entered. The stallion, when once in position on the homeward journey, came on like an arrow, and without swerving an inch, and won the heat by little more than a length in 2:26, very fast for the track. Adelaide was seventy-five yards away. Walker, the driver of May Bird, complained that Turner carried him to the outside, when the Judges, Messrs. Johnson and Guerin, gave May Bird the heat, and placed Hanniss last, to the intense disgust and astonishment of the friends of the stallion, who claimed the decision was unprecedented and wholly erroneous. Quarter, 39 1/2, half-mile 1:14. Hanniss was the same great favorite as before when the horses were called for the third heat, the betting being very spirited. Hanniss was as nimble as a cricket at the start. He led half a length at the quarter pole in 38 seconds, one length at the half in 1:12, three lengths at the three-quarters, when May Bird was pushed for the lead, and, gayly responding, she lapped Hanniss half way down the stretch, and stuck there, but the stallion finished the winner of the heat by a head in the rather extraordinary time for the heavy going, of 2:25. Adelaide was seventy yards off. Hanniss \$50 and the field \$17 before the fourth heat. They went away fairly, and at the quarter pole the stallion was one length at the head of affairs, and apparently never tiring a whit, did the balance of the mile in handsome form, landing the winner of the heat and race by two lengths in 2:27 1/2. May Bird was three lengths the best of Adelaide.

SUMMARY.

MONMOUTH PARK, LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 12 and 13, 1877.—Purse of \$600, for 2:40 class. (Five heats trotted on the 12th inst.)
John Murphy's b g A. T. Stewart.....6 5 1 1 3 2 1
B. C. Guerin's b g Vinewood.....3 3 3 2 1 1 2
James Kelly's gr s Tom Bird.....7 7 5 3 2 0
Robert Dempster's b s Iron King.....2 4 5 5 4 0
T. W. Mead's ch g Sam.....4 6 4 4 5 0
John Rogers' Mary Miller.....5 2 2 2
D. B. Irwin's br s Romulus.....1 1 2 2
L. H. Cole's ch g Victor.....dr
A. S. Calhoun's gr g Fleety Foot.....dr
Atwood & Co.'s b m Princeton Girl.....dr
Time—2:37 1/2, 2:36 1/2, 2:38, 2:42, 2:45 1/2, 2:41, 2:43 1/2.
* For running.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$1,000, for 2:24 class. Four heats trotted on the 12th inst.
Frank Brown's b s Young Sentinel.....1 1 2 4 4 1
John McAndrew's g Planter.....3 2 1 1 3 3
John Murphy's ch g Dan Bryant.....2 3 3 2 1 2
M. Goodin's gr g Gray Chief.....4 4 3 2 0
John Splan's b m Amy B.....dr
Dan Mace's w g Royal George.....dr
Time—2:35, 2:33 1/2, 2:33 1/2, 2:36 1/2, 2:36 1/2.

* Finished first, but set back.

SECOND DAY, Thursday, Sept. 13.—Purse \$800, for 2:33 class.

John Murphy's gr g Steve Maxwell.....	5	1	1	1	1	1
M. J. Galvin's ch m Lady Lowe.....	1	5	2	2	2	2
Ferry Walker's b m Lady Annie.....	3	2	3	3	3	3
Frank Brown's b m Mary Lamb.....	2	3	4	4	4	4
Dr. J. A. Sherman's br s Elevator.....	4	4	4	4	4	4

Time—2:35, 2:34, 2:35 1/2, 2:36 1/2.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$1,500, for 2:21 class.
John E. Turner's ch s Hanniss.....1 3 1 1
Jerry Walker's b m May Bird.....2 1 2 2
John H. Phillips' b m Adelaide.....3 2 3 3
John Murphy's ch g Richard.....dr
Dan Mace's blk g Prospero.....dr
Time—2:29, 2:26, 2:25, 2:27 1/2.

* Finished first.

THIRD DAY—SEPT. 14.

The third day of the Fall Meeting was fairly attended, and the events on the card keenly contested. Much time was wasted by the indecision and incompetency of the judges, and to render matters worse, a misunderstanding on the part of the railway officials caused the last train to New York to leave the track before the trotting was over. This led to a vast deal of growling and the necessity on the part of all strangers of remaining at the Branch over night.

The 2:36 and 2:27 purses were decided. Of ten entries, seven started in the 2:36 class, these being the chestnut gelding David Wallace, the black gelding Iron King, the brown stallion Romulus, the gray stallion Tom Bird, the bay mare Grace, the black mare Girlie, and the bay mare Mary Lamb. It required six heats and was won by Romulus. The second money was awarded to Mary Lamb, the third to Grace, and the fourth to David Wallace. Had Romulus been punished as he deserved for running, Mary Lamb would have been given the race. The last heat was trotted in the dusk and patrol judges were sent out. Much confusion and a vast deal of shouting made the end of this event rather unsatisfactory.

The 2:27 purse had seven starters, the brown mare Rosewood, the sorrel gelding Phil Dougherty, the sorrel gelding West Liberty, the bay stallion Nil Desperandum, the bay mare Carrie N., the sorrel gelding Harry Gilbert and the bay mare Lady Kildeer. Nil Desperandum was the favorite, even with the field. He won the first heat, after a close struggle with Gilbert. In the second heat Nil Desperandum and Rosewood were distanced. Gilbert won the heat. Then the judges, for some reason of their own, but none that could possibly come under the rules, declared all bets off. Gilbert won the third and fourth heats and the race. Lady Kildeer took second money, Phil Dougherty third and Carrie N. fourth.

SUMMARY.

MONMOUTH PARK, LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 14, 1877.—Purse, \$800 for 2:36 class.
D. B. Irwin's Romulus.....3 3 1 3 1 1
Frank Brown's Mary Lamb.....2 1 2 4 2 4
W. McMahon's Grace.....1 2 3 5 3 2
W. R. Ladd's David Wallace.....5 4 1 4 1 3
Robert Dempster's Iron King.....4 5 5 2 5 0
James Kelly's Tom Bird.....8 6 6 6

The Milwaukee Meeting.
MILWAUKEE, Sept. 11.
EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Fall Meeting of the Milwaukee
ing Park began September 11th, and continued until the 15th.

Trotting at Fleetwood Park, N. Y.

A large number of breeders of fine trotting stock assembled at a wood on Sept. 8th, to witness the struggles of the three and four year olds for the stakes announced to come off. The three-year-olds were a hardy lot and trotted very prettily. Elaine was beaten the first time by Elwood Medium, because she was driven by Mr. Burr, who was sixty pounds over weight. On the second heat John Murphy beat her, and she won the heat with the greatest ease. Elaine won the third heat and the race, the time of the heat being 2:10, which was wonderful time for such a heavy track. The winner is a compactly formed filly of good size, a bay, with white ankles and a square, steady stride, of the kind that improves with age. She has a square, steady stride, of the kind that improves with age. She will be a treasure to her owner and a valuable acquisition to the State of California, her future home. Mr. Steel's bay colt Elwood, who was second in the race, is a very fine one, and he has a good way of going. Nothing short of an extraordinary good driver could have beaten him.

The four-year-old stake was best 3 in 4 and of the number of trotters four came to the post. Alice West was guilty of a little "skiving" in the first heat, and although she came in first, she was given to Sir Walter. The second heat was against Alice West for running, and although she came over the score first, she was placed her fourth. On the third heat Hogarth came to the front after another heat, which was won by Alice West. In the last heat of this race Hogarth led all the way until well into the stretch, when he succumbed to the weight he was carrying. Burr having driven him the four heats:

SUMMARY.

FLEETWOOD PARK September 8.—Three-year-old colt stake, Leland Stanford's b f Elaine, by Messenger Duroc, dam Grace Mountain Maid, by Harry Clay.....

Racing In England.

DONCASTER, SEP. 12, 1877.

The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sovs. each, for three-year-olds; colts, 11bs.; fillies, 117 lbs.; the owner of the second horse to receive 200 sovs. and the third 100 sovs. out of the stakes; St. Leger course, 1 mile 6 fms. long and 132 yards; 216 subs.

Lord Falmouth's b c Silvio, by Blair Athol, out of Silverhair, 123 lbs. Lord Falmouth's b f Lady Golphightly, by King Tom, out of Lady Coverly, 117 lbs.

Lord Bradford's ch f Manoeuvre, by Lord Clifden, out of Quincey, 117 lbs.

March, 117 lbs.

Mr. C. Perrin's br c Durham, by Cathedral, out of Gertrude (Carate dam), 122 lbs.

Baron A. de Rothschild's br c Strachino, by Parmesan, out of Omaid, 122 lbs.

Lord Vivian's b c Hidalgo, by Pero Gomez, out of Nightingale, 122 lbs.

West Australia, 122 lbs.

Lord Bradford's ch c Zuccherro, by Lacydes, out of Zelle, 122 lbs.

Mr. J. Johnstone's b c Plunger, by Adventurer, out of Lina, 122 lbs.

Mr. H. Bowens' b c Warrior, by General Peel, out of Kineto's dam, 122 lbs.

Mr. M. A. Lupin's br c Fontainebleau, by Dollar, out of Fiulande, 122 lbs.

Mr. M. H. Sanford's b c Brown Prince, by Lexington, out of Britania, by Flying Dutchman, 122 lbs.

Mr. T. Jennings' br c Sheldrake, by Mandrake, out of Bonny Breton, 122 lbs.

Knot, 122 lbs.

Lord Scarborough's gr c Strathnairn, by Strathconan, out of Hilmie, by Kingston, 122 lbs.

Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's b f Sunray, by King of the Forest, out of Sunshine, 117 lbs.

The latest betting on the course was 7 to 4 against Lord Falmouth's Silvio, 4 to 1 against the owner's Lady Golphightly, and 2 to 1 against Lord Bradford's Manoeuvre.

Silvio won by three lengths in 3:27. The rest ran home as placed.

summary.

THE DONCASTER CUP.—The race for this important principal event on the 14th inst., and brought out a field of four horses; Mr. F. G. Hebbson's b h Hampton, who started with 5 to 4 laid against him, latest betting, proved the winner. Chesterton, at 3 to 2, second, and Thorn, at 20 to 1, third.

SUMMARY.

The Doncaster Cup, value 300 sovs.; three-year-old, 7 at 9 lb. st 10 lb; five and upward, 9at; m. and g. allowed 8 lb; the winners Epseom Derby, Doncaster St. Leger, the Alexandra Plate, at Ascot Grand Prix de Paris; the Doncaster Ascot or Goodwood cup, value £236 5s; three-year-olds and upward allowed 14 lb; any number of maidens 5 year-olds and upward allowed 14 lb; any number of the property of the same person may start for this race; cut off two miles and five furlongs.

Mr. F. G. Hebbson's b h Hampton, by Lord Clifden, out of Langden
.....
Mr. J. Core's b c Chesterton, by Montagnard, out of Palmiting
.....
Mr. R. N. Batt's ch h Thorn, by King of Trumps, out of Lad Hawthorn.
.....

THE LEXINGTON, KY., FAIR.—At the Lexington, Ky., fair, 12, there was a splendid turnout of people to witness a display of thoroughbred horses—Tom Bowling, Tenbroeck, Longfellow, Asterold, Creedmoor, War Dance, Lelape, W. Strachino were shown in the same ring. Tom Bowling premium. During the afternoon there was a trot for two mile heats. Four started. The winner in the second heat beat year-old record by two and a quarter seconds. So so won the two heats; time—2:49, 2:38½, beating Filly Orient, Rosa W

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1877.

Bench Shows.

St. Louis Bench Show, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 2d to 5th.—Chas. H. Turner, St. Louis Fair Association.

FOREIGN.

International Bench Show, London, Canada., October 27 and 28th.—Chas. Lincoln, Superintendent.

Field Trials.

Tennessee State Sportsmen's Field Trials, Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 12.—H. C. Pritchett, Sec'y.

A False Standard for Speed.

BY ARNOLD BURGESS.

Of the many objections urged against the excessive allowance for speed in the rules which will govern the forthcoming field trials at Nashville, not one has pointed to the worst and greatest changes likely to result from the permanent establishment of such a standard. We refer to the fact that, as our field trials, with their glittering prizes of gold and honor, will set the fashion, whatever wins in them will become a model for breeders to follow; and if speed is given points in excess of other qualities, this will induce breeding for pace even at a sacrifice of endurance. It must be remembered that trials *cannot* test endurance. No matter what rules are adopted, the number of entries will preclude the possibility of the candidates being called on for any display of bottom, and hence the temptation to breed those qualities which will be most likely to insure success without regard to the loss of others not needed, must be a great one.

Let us state at this point that we are not writing in favor of slow dogs nor against field trials. The former we would not own and the latter we look upon as the best and only method we have by which any test as to the most important qualities of our dogs can be applied. What we do mean is that we are just starting an effort to improve and elevate our sporting dogs above the common herd which has hitherto satisfied our wants. This is a most important matter, and for that very reason it is in the highest degree essential that we do not inaugurate customs which will involve us in ultimate failure, partial or entire. A croaker is very justly regarded with disfavor, but as the only sure way to arrive at the best and safest system is to discuss those proposed critically and fairly. No one should withhold his opinion through fear of being deemed a chronic fault finder. It is a fact which the most enthusiastic cannot deny, that field trials can afford only partial tests of the entries, and it is therefore only the part of common sense to make those tests beneficial and not subversive to the more important interests which lie beyond their province.

There is but one kind of dog in which great speed is the *sine qua non*, and that is the greyhound. Used as he is only for the brief contests of coursing matches, great endurance is seldom or never called for, dash and pace are the essentials, directed by the eye and not the nose, which insure him victory in the most important duties of his corner. Can any comparison be drawn between such a dog and our setters or pointers? Sporting dogs, as confined to the two last named breeds, should not be bred for field trials or short spins, but for long continued hard work necessitating endurance of the highest order. At best a dog is only a well proportioned, highly trained organism of bones and muscles, capable of sustaining a certain amount of exertion, and if that exertion is excessive, the point where the ability to endure ends, will certainly be more quickly reached than if the demand upon the powers is not so severe. Speed is unquestionably desirable, but only in such degree that it can be made to serve its legitimate purpose, viz: the finding of the most game with the least exertion to the sportsman who follows the dog. Speed trials, dash races, which some breeders use as arguments to support their theories, are therefore of no value, and that dog is the most speedy in the true sense of the word, which can cover the most ground in a day's hunt, whether he would win or lose in a spurt of a few yards. When speed is carried to such an extent that it tires the dog, he ceases to work and is of no further use; hence in such cases speed is self-destructive, and it is a notorious fact that the most successful trial winner in England, one of the fastest there, cannot stand a single day's actual work. It may be said that the success or failure of any one individual forms no fair criterion for judgment, and this is granted, but there is an old trite saying among horsemen which just covers the case, and that is, "it is the pace that kills."

We must, then, either breed greater powers of endurance and so keep up with the greater demands, or restrict the demands within reasonable limits. Certainly, we should try to get all the strength and endurance we can, but as all know, it is much easier to breed imperfect dogs than perfect ones, we should not increase the chances for the latter by offering points at trials for displays naturally incompatible with that poetical excellence which is the true *summum bonum*. If flashy dogs with the speed of express trains are made the fashion, sportsmen must keep two or three to do the work one good animal should be capable of, and we need not say that when such a day comes, the great majority of the lovers of dog and gun in this country will denounce field trials and the dogs they have developed. Breeders should have the best interests of the whole country at heart, and should serve those interests by striving to produce a breed of dogs that will stand hard knocks and give their owners the best and largest returns for their maintenance. The fact that this danger is one of the future is no excuse for closing the eyes to its existence. We are laying now the foundation upon which that future must be built, and the question is one of permanent goodness opposed to a selfish, temporary renown gained at ill devised and badly ruled meetings.

The Boston Dog Show.

BOSTON, MASS., Sept. 9, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—When last I wrote, a week ago to-day, the sea waves dashing against the rocky boundary of a little isle out in the Atlantic made music for my ears, but to-day I hear the chime of city church bells, their tones softened and sweetened by the distance. The breeze was cool and fresh and the sun not long above the horizon when the Little Major steamed out from the moorings at the isle and ploughed the sea towards the docks at Portsmouth, but the breeze had given way to the stifling of city air and the sun's rays were dimmed by city smoke when the iron horse whistled a load of human freight into the depot at Boston. What a contrast between start and finish, and what a change of scenery had been mine in three hour's time. We picked our way, my dog and I, along the narrow, dirty noisy streets, and we stighed for fields and woodlands green. We have been and "done" the Boston Dog Show, and herewith will give you a few notes. The list of prize winners our friend G. has sent you ere this, I presume, so I'll forbear. The show was a success financially, and the exhibit of non-sporting dogs was very fine. Mr. Tilston, happening to be in the city, through the solicitations of the exhibitors was appointed judge of the sporting classes and one or two other classes, I believe. I understand his decisions gave general satisfaction. There were no entries in the champion English class, while in the Gordon and Irish champion classes Shot and Elcho had a walk over for the money. Elcho also

took champion medal for best dog in the show. I notice the dog has increased in price since the New York show, for here the papers had him at \$5,000; modest that, wasn't it? It beats all what cheek some men have. In the open English class there were quite a number of entries, and the awards went about right, some of champion Rock's get coming in for the honors. The show of Gordons was very fine indeed, the best class by long odds of sporting dogs in the show, but the prizes in the bitch class went wrong, especially the second. The first was about right, the second should have gone to Bess, a fine bitch, though a trifle out of feather, owned by Thompson & Bassett, of Foxboro, and Dr. Wright's bitch, the winner of second, ought not to have been noticed at all. She was not as good as Bess in any way, and besides had considerable white on chest and feet. The imported Irish were a poor lot; the native Irish were better. In the latter class, a red and white dog with a grand head and good form, took first; the second going to Dick, a very finely colored red dog, by Jarvis' Dick. The pointer classes were rather common, and I paid not much attention to them. The non-sporting dogs were the chief feature of the show, and the mastiff, Newfoundland, dalmation and Scotch deerhound classes, were fully as good as at New York. In the mastiff class the judges went wrong altogether, and I can't understand how the judge could have given the awards he did. A puppy, eight months old, nothing remarkable, either, took first, the second going to one fully as good, yet both the winners were inferior to several other dogs. There were two particularly fine specimens, large and massive of frame, and with good heads, that were not even noticed. Sampson, of 160 pounds weight, and with a girth of forty inches, owned by a Mr. Clark, should have taken first, and there was a dog in the stall near by, neither the dog's name or his owner's do I know, that would have been a close second. Of the awards in the other classes I do not feel competent to judge, save, perhaps, St. Bernards and Newfoundlands, which were about right. The winner in the St. Bernard class was a magnificent fellow, a direct importation from the Alps.

The people of Boston seemed to take kindly to the exhibition, as the hall was crowded from morning till night. There were down on the entry books 837 entries, but there were not as many dogs on exhibition. The English champion Rock, and his mate, Dora, with a litter of puppies, were in the show one day, merely for exhibition, as was Fottler's Red Hugh.

The show was poorly managed; there was no system at all, and the catalogues were worse than useless. In the first place the hall was not large enough for the number of dogs, and the stalls were so arranged that some of the dogs could scarcely be seen at all. Most of the Gordons were tucked away back under the balcony, so that one would need a light to see them, while the coach dogs and bull dogs held the centre of the building in a full light. All this should have been reversed, for the Gordon needs plenty of daylight to show his beauty, while the white and broken colored dogs can be seen about as well in the dark. There were no tags to the collars of the dogs, and there were no numbers in the catalogue to tell which was which. In short, it was a bad mixture all round.

There is one thing certain, a dog show either in New York or Boston, is a paying institution. The Boston show was three days too long. Three or four days at most should be the limit of any dog show.

MONT CLARE.

Trial and Show of Sheep Dogs.

On Saturday last an interesting trial and show of shepherd's dogs took place on Belle Isle, Windermere, the estate of J. R. Bridson, Esq. Admission to the island was granted by free ticket, and a large company assembled; amongst those present being the Earl and Countess of Bradford, Lady Mabel and Lady Florence Bridgeman, Lady Decies and party, the Earl and Countess of Beattie and party, Earl Lonsdale, Colonel and Mrs. Elliott, Major and Mrs. Ridehalgh and party, Mr. J. R. Bridson and Mrs. Bridson, Captain Bridson, Captain Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Rattray, Mrs. Greenwood, Mrs. Dundas, Mrs. Beck, Mrs. Fell, Miss Locket, Mr. Cowen, Mr. Fletcher, and others.

The judges were Messrs. W. Kennedy, J.P., Stone Cross, Ulverston; W. J. Cranke, Midtown, Urswick; and John Hawkrigg, Hawkshead. Twenty-two dogs were entered for the competition, and, after a careful scrutiny, the prizes were awarded as follows: First, R. Rawlinson, Docker Hall, Kendal, Jess; second, Wm. Jackson, Briars, Laddie; third, Thomas Harrison, Bowness, Malcolm; fourth, T. Easton, Storrs, Beta. As the second dog belonged to Mr. Bridson, that gentleman refused the money award, and consequently the third and fourth dogs received £2 and £1 respectively.

For the working trial of shepherd's dogs, there were the following entries:

1. John Thompson, Storrs Farm, Fleet, 3 years.
2. M. Bowness, Wray, Spring, 6 years.
3. J. Jenkinson, Grasmere, Fly, 2 years.
4. J. Forrest, Wray, Fetch, 10 years.
5. R. Rawlinson, Kendal, Jess, 3 years.
6. Major Harrison, Coniston, Ocean, 3 years.
7. M. J. Coward, Blawith, Fan, 3 years.
8. A. Chapman, Grasmere, Moss.
9. T. Harrison, Bowness, Molcolm, 18 months.

Three sheep were allotted to each dog. The sheep were liberated from a pen, and the dog had to drive them from three to four hundred yards, accompanied by the shepherd. Arrived at the place marked out, the dog was required to remain with the sheep until the shepherd returned to the starting-point; he then signalled the dog to bring in the sheep and place them in the pen, the shepherd not assisting in the latter operation, except indicating to the dog what he considered necessary for it to do, either by gestures or voice.

Fleet (1) had a four-horned buck Scotch sheep amongst the lot. He began operations too hastily, and broke the sheep. The horned animal then turned and butted the dog, and afterwards had a swim in the lake. Another trial was allowed with fresh sheep, when the dog worked much quieter, and penned in five minutes. Spring (2) worked very well, but too eagerly. On reaching the far-end one of the sheep—a horned Scotch—turned, and severely butted the dog and he failed altogether to induce them to come in the direction of the pen. Fly (3) was also a bit rash and noisy, but got up the sheep in nice order. Here, however, they had a stupid fit, and refused to move back, and the dog was thrown out, after twelve minutes trial. Fetch (4) got his sheep well up, but worked a little wildly at the post. In coming back the black sheep broke but with the assistance of the shepherd they were penned in five minutes. Jess (5) was too hasty, and soon broke the sheep, which were a quiet lot. In coming back, the dog displayed more caution, but on reaching the pen the sheep again broke, and were not penned. Ocean (6) made a furious rush at the sheep, and was very noisy. The sheep, however, ran straight for the assigned place, where they stood still, and the dog lay down. When sent for them he was again so demonstrative that the sheep broke, and ran into the lake. Fan (7) had a Scotch horned one amongst the three, and had a somewhat unfortunate beginning, as a stray dog rushed amongst the sheep; the latter was caught; and it was beautiful to see how quietly Fan took up the work, never uttering a sound, driving quietly and carefully, ever on the watch to prevent a break, yet never harassing the sheep. Taking them up to the post, she

lay down until the signal was given, when she started back with them. The horned sheep tried many times to break away, but the dog was too wary to permit this, and without being once spoken to by her master (the instructions being given by motions of the hand) she penned the sheep in four minutes, and was heartily applauded. Moss (8) performed the work as silently and almost as well as did Fan, but on returning the sheep proved a little obstinate, and then went direct into the pen. Time, five minutes. Malcolm (9) was the worst in the lot, both rash and a biter. He broke his sheep, drove one into the lake, and failed to pen.

Nos. 5, 7 and 8 were brought out for trial. The first worked very fairly, but a dog broke from the crowd, and some of the sheep got into the lake, so that he was unable to pen. No. 7 worked in the same beautiful and sagacious style, and penned in five minutes. No. 8 also performed its work in a masterly manner, but on coming to the pen the sheep proved obstinate, which showed to advantage the fine qualities of the dog, and they were penned in seven minutes.

The judges awarded the first prize, a handsome silver-mounted dog collar with chain, presented by the Countess of Beattie, to No. 7 (Fan); the second prize went to Moss (8), and the third to Jess (5).

At the conclusion of the trials the prizes were awarded by the Countess Beattie, who, after expressing her admiration of the winner, placed the collar around its neck. Fan was also the fortunate recipient of many caresses from the ladies present. A luncheon tent had been erected on the field, and a sumptuous repast was provided by Mrs. Scott, of "The Royal" Hotel, Bowness. The proceedings began about noon, and ended at 4 p. m. The first and second prize dogs occupied the same relative positions at the January trials at Ulverston. The other dogs had never before competed.—*Live Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette*.

Poisoned and Saved.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 13, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—On last Friday evening I had the misfortune of having my dog, a valuable red setter, poisoned by strychnine, but succeeding in saving him, through a remedy previously furnished by a physician of this city, who is well known, I take pleasure in sending the same to you for publication, should you deem it of sufficient interest. The physician referred to had experimented, or at least observed, the effects of the remedy, and in a paper to a medical journal says:

"Occasionally it occurs that some officious or malicious person poisons a dog of value; it is therefore desirable to know an antidote to the poison used. For the most part the poison is strychnine, and for it the antidote, or rather the cure, is quite certain. Years ago it was announced to the Chicago Medical Society, that, in a series of twenty trials on dogs, poisoned by strychnine, salt was invariably successful as a curative. The remedy was not regarded as an antidote in a chemical sense, but, as a method of cure, by inducing an endosmosis of the absorbed poison back into the stomach from the blood vessels, whence, by vomiting, it was ejected from the system—that is, by a species of dialysis set up by the salt, the poison was either decomposed into inert substances, or entirely discharged from the circulation.

The directions are simply to place two single hands full of fine table salt into the throat of the dog and wash this down with tepid water. In a few minutes vomiting results, and soon thereafter the dog seeks a drink and walks away. While it is necessary to be sure that the stomach has been entirely emptied, it is desirable to avoid using an overdose of the salt. Even when the animal is in continuous spasm recovery takes place, if the jaws be pried open and the remedy used as directed."

Following the above directions, the result was very satisfactory, but the sufferer was left entirely prostrated from the violence of the vomiting, though with rest and mild quantities of milk and flax seed, he quickly regained his strength, the only trace of the severe experience left being a light cough, arising, no doubt, from inflammation.

As poison is being liberally distributed, even now, about the streets, it is with pleasure I detail this experience for the benefit of owners of some fine dogs, I frequently see, going about the city, without a fraction of the care my dog has had to keep him from picking up his death warrant, doubtless intended for some other canine.

H.

DEFENSE OF THE NATIVES.—Terre Haute, Ind., Sept. 12, 1877.

—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Will you allow me a small space in your valuable paper in defense of our much abused native setter. I have one that is now two years old; her grandmother was a spaniel; her grandfather a setter; her father is a setter, her mother is half spaniel and setter. I took her in the field when she was but six months old, and she stood chickens and quails as well as my old dogs. She was very timid and I never used the whip on her. When she was nine months old she stood a covey of chickens twenty minutes, and when I got them up she did not seem any more uneasy than if she had been there but a minute or two. She is as fine a retriever as I have ever seen. She will not muss a bird in picking it up, and will not think of starting for dead birds until I have loaded. All this I have taught her without the whip. Do you not think that she is as good as any of the fine, high-priced imported setters that some are so wild about? I would like H. and Burgess to see my dogs that I have never used either whip or spike collar on. I believe that if a breaker has patience and takes his pups in the field (with old dogs) when they are old enough to follow, that they will not need the whip or collar. I now have a pup nine months old that has never been shot over, but I intend to take him in the field next week, and I will venture to say that he will make a No. 1 dog without my having to use either whip or collar.

Ego.

NOT IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Chicago, Ill., Sept. 14, 1877.

—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Noticing in your last issue an advertisement of "Irish water spaniel pups for sale," I feel called upon to state that the pups offered are not the pure breed, but a cross with a bitch bred from Jesse Sherwood's Fly, purchased at Chicago Dog Show as an otter spaniel, having short, crooked legs, and bearing no resemblance to the Irish breed. The origin of the so-called otter spaniel I have before given in your paper, and as Justin McCarty says of the Irish water spaniel "A cross with any other breed destroys coat, ears, tail and symmetry." I feel it a duty I owe my brother sportsmen, as well as all that desire to improve the breed of sporting dogs, against the purchase of these pups, expecting they will prove anything like the specimens of the pure breed I have exhibited. The pedigree given is correct, but the bitch is a mongrel. They may make good working dogs, but call them what they really are, so that parties who purchase will not be deceived, and it will bring no discredit on the pure breed, which so far have proven their superiority over all other breeds of spaniels for retrieving ducks as well as for general intelligence.

J. H. WHITMAN.

JUDGES APPOINTED.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—London, Ont., Bench Show—Appointment of judges—Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich., and Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ont., have accepted the committee's invitation to act as judges at the forthcoming show. Mr. Smith will not act as judge in the English setter class. Yours truly,

CHAS. LINCOLN, Sup't.

For the CHICAGO FIELD.

Doggerel.**TUNE—THE BATTLE OF THE EGGS.**

Ever since the great New York Bench Show
The blue blood fight has raged, sirs;
Smith, Taylor, Burges and "Black Ned"
Have hotly been engaged, sirs.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

And many scathing things were said,
And many bets were vaunted;
And each one in his turn backed down,
Then faced his foe undaunted.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

The native cur now stands aghast,
Completely put to rout, sirs;
And with his tail between his legs,
Aekes, what is it all about, sirs?

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Now this is what outsiders learn
Of the blues' weak spots and failings,
By careful sifting of the wheat
From out the chaff and tailings.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

And if the crop is over large,
It is an honest yield, sirs;
As every grain was gleaned with care
From that big CHICAGO FIELD, sirs.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

With this premise, we'll now take up
The Champions in their order,
And first upon the list will place
The Laverack, Pride of the Border.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Pride of the Bonitoir, we would suggest
As a more fitting name, sirs;
A record as a field dog made
He makes no pretence to claim, sirs.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Now, "Stonehenge" says the Laverack's tail
Is glued stiff to his rump, sirs;
So poor his nose he cannot tell
A partridge from a stump, sirs.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Adam's Rock a tail unfolds
That knocks us into fits, sirs;
Three turns at least upon his back,
Why, it beats a first prize Spitzers.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Now, Leicester, pray what aileth you?
Oh! only a little flighty;
Simply bench show nervousness—
Alias chorea, *sancit viti*.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Rob Roy in bone and muscle strong,
Some have slyly hinted lumber,
But only dogs of Board Yard breed
Can this sad failing cumber.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

"Stonehenge" asserts Rob has no nose,
This slander I'll quick erase, sirs;
At the great New York show, I vow,
I saw it on his face, sirs.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Rufus is a sour-faced scamp,
While Plunket is a blood-red yellow;
Erin's back a black streak showed,
And Elcho, well—is a dimsey fellow.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Rupert is sadly off the shade
That marks the Gordon winner,
Yet, at New York he captured first,
He did, as I'm a sinner.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Poor "mangy Snapshot" tender hide,
They bitterly assail, sirs;
And vaguely, darkly did they hint,
Of Ranger's close clipped tail, sirs.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

Sensation's head adorns the walls,
It is but fair to turn, sirs;
And put him "tother end about,"
And photograph his stern, sirs.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

These are the blues, ye native curs,
That have driven you from the benches,
Demoralized your broken ranks,
And thrown you in the trenches.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

And yet, when held up to the glass,
As seen by their own showing,
Their lines of beauty scarcely seen,
In perfect accord flowing.

Chorus—Ri tooral loo, etc.

MORAL—
"Birds in their little nests agree,
And tis a shameful sight,
When sportsmen of one family,
(who have imported the choicest
blue blood strains, at great expense,
and without the slightest idea
of any remuneration for their
trouble, but solely for the sake
of introducing a race of dogs
perfect in the field and on the bench),
Fall out and chide and fight."

CANIS VULGARIS."

Field Trials.

EDINA Mo., Sept. 14, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Hampton Field Trials are over. The writer attended one trial and has heard of this last. Not understanding the rules, it is said, has decided the fate of a good dog to his detriment and made the name of an inferior animal, to stand on the roles of fame as wearer of a crown stamped first prize in its class. Time does, or should improve us, and at last we are expected to become perfect in our knowledge of any occupation we are engaged in, and if we intend to be participants in field trials we want to know absolutely what we are expected to have our dogs do, and how, and by whom the dogs actions, are to be decided.

I have listened very attentively to those who have attended at Hampton, and if, as I have reason to believe the statements are correct, I can not see how a field trial can very long be considered a safe place for one to risk the reputation of his dogs. In the first place I will strive in a simple, short way to portray a dog on his trial. He is let loose in the field, ranges his ground splendidly, and soon winds his birds; as he comes upon them he turns, half-bent perhaps, and stands as staunch as a rock.

The judges are close behind the dog and his worker. The dog still holds his birds, and the admiring crowd of sportsmen to the rear imagine him a winner; but the birds rise, the dog relaxes his muscles and takes his accustomed, and yet has a disappointed, appearance. The judges ask was it a point? I ask, do they know, or should they not know as judges, whether it was a point or not, and if the dog was not in sight of the judges, have they a right to ask the worker of the dog whether he flushed his bird or no? If so what chance has a man, the owner of the dog to win, if the trainer perchance is dishonest, as some have good reasons to believe are, and have been, for a bribe. On an other view suppose the owner is handling his own

dogs under similar circumstances and the birds rise from no fault of the dog, and the judges leave it to the owner who is close on his dog, if he made a flush? Suppose the dog did flush his birds, could he the owner not say he did not? The position of judge at a field trial is a thankless one at best, but I can not see what the handler of the dog has to say whether he made a point or no, and I claim he has not. Besides in ranging his ground to find the game, the worker of the dog is often annoyed by being advised—almost demanded—to move to any portion of the field, when the fact is, it is one of the greatest gifts that experience gives to an old hunter, to know where best to find game, especially when on a field trial, the best place to have his dog find it, so as not to accidentally flush it, and lose the race.

I might go on and state many moves that could be made to improve and make more satisfactory field trials, but older heads have their ideas, which they will undoubtedly give, and only to have the best dog win have I said or do I say anything. If the best dog can not be allowed to win, and field trials are to become mere hippodrome affairs, then the first prize dog will soon fall behind, and no one will be said to have offered five hundred for him. Adieu.

A. C. WADDELL.

[It just occurs to us that Mr. Waddell is writing about and supposing what does not exist as a fact. If Mr. Waddell implies that Nellie won by a misunderstanding in the rules and not on her merit, he is much mistaken, for there was no misunderstanding of the rules; the construction the judges put on them applied to each and every dog alike. Indeed Nellie got a flush in the puppy stakes, by which she lost an opportunity, to which she was not entitled. Give the Devil his due, Mr. Waddell; try not to tarnish the crown of victory which was fairly won by Nellie. Take our advice and in future write only of what you see and not what you hear. It is easy to endeavor to traduce and detract from honors fairly won, but a man's nobility of character suffers terribly by it.—Ed.]

THE REASONING POWERS OF DOGS.—Charlotte, N. C., Sept. 12, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—As field sports are not in full blast yet, I presume you can find space in your columns for an incident showing the reasoning (?) power of dogs. Jack is an old English setter, whose days of usefulness are past, and he has merged into a thoroughbred street loafer. His favorite haunts are in the central part of town, where there is always more or less stir and he can always be in somebody's way. One of our city ordinances provides that all dogs found on the streets without a tin tax-paid collar after July 1st, shall be shot by the police. On the day preceding the opening of the dog shooting season, a gentleman brought his two setters up town to put collars on them, and Jack evinced much pleasure at meeting them. As they returned, wearing their new collars, their master stopped a short while near Jack, who soon caught sight of the collars and began to grow uneasy. As the day advanced he became so restless and excited that he moved about almost incessantly and whined piteously. It is not known where he spent the night, but at daylight he appeared at his master's house, for the first time in many months, and tried to go into the kitchen. This he was not allowed to do, so he went underneath and hid away out of sight. His master put a collar on him and he returned at once to his accustomed haunts. More than this, he joined the police in their search for collarless dogs. Most of the shooting is done early in the morning, when few persons are on the streets, and in coming to my store very early, I have noticed Jack at the heels of the policeman, and if they found an unfortunate without a collar, Jack was sure to be "in at the death," and seemed to enjoy it right much.

TAN HEEL.

NELLIE.—In answer to numerous inquiries, Nellie, the winner of the Iowa field trials, was bred by J. W. Knox, of Pittsburg, Penna. Dimple, her dam, is litter sister to Smith's Dart, and was bred by R. L. Purcell Llewellyn, Esq., and imported from his kennel by Mr. Knox; Belton, her sire, was bred by Thos. Statter, Esq., Manchesler, England, and was also imported by Mr. Knox. Sanborn, the owner of Nellie, broke her himself.

LOST.—Mr. C. A. Barrows, of the Clifton House, lost, on Saturday, Sept. 15th, his liver and white setter dog Shot, to which he answers readily. He was lost between Indiana and Wabash avenues on Twenty-second street. At that time he had a nickel-plated collar on with owner's name. Sportsmen are requested to aid in returning him to his owner.

TOPSEY, II.—Mr. A. C. Waddell has bought back the black pointer bitch, Topsey, II., out of Gillespie's Nelly, by Old Phil, which he sold to Mr. Miller, of Corning, N. Y., during the dog show at Watertown, two years ago. She has just visited Phil, Jr.

Names Claimed.

LOU MCCOLLOUGH.—Mr. Wm. Grace, Logansport, Ind., claims the name of Lou McCollough, for his black and tan setter pup whelped February 25, 1877.

SAM.—Mr. H. L. Silsby, South Ackworth, N. H., claims the name of Sam for his cocker spaniel pup whelped July 18, 1877, by Imp. Topsy and sired by Buster.

FLY AND FLEET.—Major J. M. Taylor (Lexington, Ky.) claims the name of Fly for his black, white and tan Field Trial setter bitch, by Rob Roy out of Blanche, and Fleet for his blue belton Field Trial setter dog by Rock out of Peg.

JOHN.—Louisville, Ky., Sept. 10, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I claim the name of John for a liver and white pointer pup kindly presented to me by my friend Mr. Jesse Sherwood, of Edina, Mo. John is out of champion Jule by imported Sancha.

HANNIBAL.

PRIDE OF KANSAS.—I claim the name of the Pride of Kansas, for my Irish-Gordon bitch pup, whelped April 22, 1877. Color, black and tan; sire, Bierbower's Khalif, he by Plunket out of Kittie; dam Northcut's (Maysville, Ky.) Lilith, she by Rufus, (Burges) out of Wrag (Gordon).

W. T. IRWIN, (Topeka) Kan.

CARRICK, & C.—Monroe, Mich., Sept. 10th, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—I wish to claim the following names for my Afton-Aissa pups, born Aug. 22, 1877, but do please leave out the "Dean" this time. I consider them the finest I ever bred. Carrick, dog, white with little lemon; Cassils, dog, white with little lemon; Carinsmore, dog, white with little lemon; Clansman, dog, white with little lemon; Cumbra, dog, white with little lemon; Culzean, bitch, white with black ears. Truly yours,

JOHN DAVIDSON.

Whelps.

BELLE.—Mr. Waddell's Burdette Cocker spaniel bitch, Bell, has whelped six, said to be very handsome.

MOLLIE.—C. B. Cummings & Sons' (South Acworth, N. H.) Mollie whelped, on Sept. 6th, a remarkable litter—eight dogs.

ROSE.—J. W. Munson's Rock-Pickles bitch, Rose, whelped nine, eight bitches and one dog, sired by Stafford. She layed on the dog and four of the bitches, killing them; the others are doing well.

MINNIE.—Mr. Chas. Felton's (Chicago) black and white Irish setter bitch Minnie whelped nine on August 17th, by same owners' English setter Scott. The pups were very large for their age, in fact the finest we ever saw, and yet the bitch is suckling the entire litter.

Visits.

JUNO—ELCHO.—Thomas Adecock's red Irish setter bitch Juno to Dr. Jarvis' Elcho.

THORSTEIN—FRIEND.—Mr. E. F. Stoddard's Friend to St. Louis Kennel Club's Thorstein.

VIC—DON.—Mr. A. C. Waddell's pointer, Vic, to Mr. J. E. Caven's Don, of the Dilly strain.

JUNO—SENSATION.—Mr. Richard Eaves' pointer bitch Juno to Westminster Kennel Club's Sensation.

NELL AND FANNIE.—F. G. Mulliken's black and tan Irish Gordon bitch Nell to J. H. Whitman's champion Ranger, on the 4th and 5th inst. Alick White's red Irish setter bitch Fanny to J. H. Whitman's champion Ranger, on the 13th and 14th inst.

Deaths.

DEATH OF TOM.—From Mr. Wm. E. Hughes of Dallas, Texas, we learn that he has had the misfortune to lose Tom, the Memphis field trial winner of 1875. His death was caused from eating some poisoned food intended for rats. Tom was a grand field dog and his loss is necessarily a great one to Mr. Hughes, and one which he can not easily replace.

Sales.

SALE OF CHARLIE.—Mr. R. B. Morgan has sold to Mr. H. B. Whitman, of Providence, R. I., his pointer puppy Charlie, which ran in the Iowa field trials.

RUFUS II.—Mr. E. F. Stoddard has sold to Mr. R. B. Morgan his red Irish setter dog Rufus II, by Rufus, out of Friend, for \$150. Mr. Morgan intends entering Rufus II into the Nashville trials.

Answers to Correspondents.**KENNEL.**

P. A., Lexington.—I have a litter of foxhounds that are afflicted in a strange way; they each have several lumps the size of the end of your finger of matted hair and thickened skin. These seem to itch, and if scratched off, the flesh below appears raw and sore. The pups scratch a great deal and appear uneasy, frequently changing their positions. Can you tell me what to do for them? Ans.—The trouble is most probably due to fleas or lice, as they will produce such lumps as you speak of. Wash the pups well with a strong suds of carbolic soap and tepid water, and when dry, dust the hair thoroughly with Perian insect powder. Two or three applications at intervals of as many days should rid the dogs of these pests. The hair must be turned back so that the powder will reach the skin.

L. C., Jordan.—I have a pup four months old, which I think has the mange, as her head and neck are covered with sores. Can you tell me what to do for her? Ans.—You do not say what the sores are like. If they appear in the form of small pimples containing water or matter the trouble is probably surfeit for which the remedy is a small feed of boiled liver to open the bowels, followed by complete change in diet and careful abstinence from all heating or greasy food. Give bread and milk with an occasional meal of potatoes and other vegetables. If the pup refuses to eat, starve her to it. A fast of a day or two will do more good than harm. It is not probable the disease is true mange, unless inherited or resulting from exposure among other dogs. Pups frequently exhibit various disorders which are mistaken for mange.

E. C. S., Boston Highlands.—I have a pup nine months old that has the mange very badly. I have tried several remedies, but cannot cure him and fear it is in the blood, as his mother had it severely before the pups were born, and all of her litter have shown it. She has had three litters and all have been more or less affected. Is there any cure for a case of this kind and if so what is it? Ans.—Inherited diseases are generally very difficult to cure, as the blood is tainted and the system predisposed to the special weakness. We have known several cases like yours that have resisted all treatment. Applications of small quantities of ointment composed of one part green iodide of mercury to sixteen of lard, should be made to the raw places and well rubbed in so that the dog cannot remove it by licking. At the same time give Fowler's solution of arsenic, three times a day, beginning with three drop doses, and increasing a drop daily till the eyes begin to look red and the dog refuses to eat. Discontinue for three or four days then repeat. It will take some time to effect a cure, if it can be done at all.

J. I., Monroe.—I have a setter past two years old that for the last year has been out of condition. He will not eat as he should; in fact, will eat nothing but meat, and not much of that. He is thin in flesh, and his coat is rough and dead. I have treated him for worms, and physicked and vomited him, besides giving tonics, but he does not improve. He has never been confined to a kennel, but has had the run of house and yard. Can you give me any advice as to treatment? Ans.—Your dog's condition may be due to worms, to prostration of the system from some unknown cause, or to the results of your bad doctoring. Vomiting should never be induced in a dog suffering as yours suffers; its effect is to reduce the strength, and impair the tone of the system. You do not say what remedies you have used for worms. If convinced from symptoms you do not give that his trouble is due to these parasites give half a roughly grated areca nut upon an empty stomach, and follow in six hours with castor oil. Repeat this twice at intervals of two days. If the trouble arises from prostration a long continued course of tonics is needed. Give three times a day a tablespoonful of extract of beef, iron and wine, which you can get at any drug store. Feed twice a day upon strong nourishing food. Continue for two or three months, or till the dog's health is restored.

VETERINARY.

J. S., Columbus, Ohio.—Will you please tell me through your valuable paper, what is good for a horse with an itchy skin? My mare has such an itching of the skin that she makes herself sore by biting it. Ans. We think it is the result of long continued high feeding, and is an approach to surfeit and would probably run into it if remedial measures were not taken. This itching often exists without any eruption of any kind, is constitutional and must be treated through the blood. Prepare the mare by feeding one day on bran mash, and give a purgative of six drachms of barbaeose aloes. After a few days sponge her over with a lotion composed of sulphuric acid half an ounce and water one quart. If no eruption results from the application, repeat it once a day, but if it does, use it occasionally.

T. P., Peoria, Ill.—While running with the mare in the hay field a few days ago, the foal ran against the pole of the wagon and made a very bad wound on the shoulder down near the point; it is about two inches in diameter and one inch deep; it runs some frothy matter and don't seem to be healing at all, and the flies bother it a good deal. Will you tell me what to do to heal it up? Ans. Sops it out clean three or four times a day with a clean, damp sponge, and bathe it each time with the following lotion: take of sugar of lead one ounce, sulphate of zinc six drachms and water one pint, mix and apply with the hand. Do not interfere with the granulations till they get up even with the surface of the skin, then keep them from springing up above that, by applying powdered burnt alum, occasionally.

A THING OF BEAUTY INDEED AND A JOY FOREVER, is the "New and Superb Edition of the Rocky Mountain Tourist."—So remarkably large has been the demand for the now widely noted work, the Rocky Mountain Tourist, that an entirely new edition has been necessitated, and is just ready for issue. While the first edition was an elegant thing, the second edition is really superb, and the Rocky Mountain Tourist in its new form, royal octavo, thirty-two pages, printed on the finest of super-sized, calendered paper, handsomely bound with engraved cover, is without question the richest and most attractive book of the description ever issued. All who contemplate a trip through the garden of the continent—southwestern Kansas—to the Alps of America—the Rocky Mountains—will commit the gravest of mistakes by starting before securing the Tourist, San Juan Guide, and accompanying maps. Simply the mere request by postal card or letter addressed to T. J. Anderson, Topeka, Kansas, will insure, by return mail, absolutely free, the receipt of these indispensable auxiliaries to travel in the Great West.

NOTICE.—The CHICAGO FIELD is \$4 a year, \$2 for six months and \$1 for three months—strictly in advance.

Chicago Field.

To the Trade.—News Dealers will be supplied with the CHICAGO FIELD through the Western News Co., to whom all orders should be sent. Subscription Rates.—One year, \$4; six months, \$2; three months, \$1; strictly in advance. United States postage free.

All Communications upon any subject, or for any department, and intended for publication, must be addressed to the Editor of CHICAGO FIELD, accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith. Communications addressed to the employees in the office will not receive attention in the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD.

The Field Score Blanks, for reporting Shooting, Turf and Base Ball summaries, will be furnished free of charge on application to the Publishers.

Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or Registered Letter, and made payable to

MARSH & CO., Props., 170 E. Madison St., Chicago.

N. ROWE, (MOHAWK)..... Editor and Manager.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877.

THE INTERNATIONAL RIFLE MATCH.

The great International Rifle match is over, and for the fourth time American riflemen with American weapons have asserted their superiority over a picked team of British marksmen, armed with British rifles.

The victory is ours, and such a victory as never before in the annals of long range rifle practice.

Last year the shooting of our marksmen was magnificent, when with a score of 3,126 they defeated the teams from Scotland, Ireland and Australia, each armed with various rifles of British make. But on this occasion, though the British team, consisting of eight of the best shots of Great Britain and Ireland combined, made the splendid aggregate score of 3,242, or 116 points better than the winning score of 1876, our American team surpass their former score, eclipse the grand effort of their opponents and place on record an aggregate score of 3,334 out of a possible 3,600; an average for both day's shooting of 208½.

Of the individuals of the American Team, Mr. Blydenburgh carries off the chief honor by heading the two days' scoring with a magnificent aggregate of 429 out of a possible 450, whilst Captain Leslie C. Bruce, of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, upholds the honor of the press by running a good second with 425, and achieves the honor of making in this match one of the best individual scores on record, equaling Mr. Selph's, and stands at the head of the riflemen of the world with a 219 out of a possible 225. The second day's shooting of the American team is without a parallel in the annals of marksmanship, and we doubt if ever any team will equal it—212½ as a team average will, we believe, not be excelled.

But in our exultation over the success of our team we must not forget the weapons. American ingenuity and manufacturing skill must be given its due. The British team were armed with muzzle loaders manufactured by Rigby and Metford, whilst our riflemen handled the long-range breech-loaders of Remington and Sharp. Messrs. Bruce, Blydenburgh, Jewell, Allen, Jackson, and Dakin used the Remington rifle, and Messrs. Weber and Hyde the Sharp rifle.

We believe that these International rifle matches have taught us that the breech loading system is equally superior for a rifle-man as for a wing-shot, and we believe that our British cousins must accept the fact that their muzzle-loading rifles can not compete with our breech-loaders. With a breech-loader one is not likely to miss the target, as did Sir Henry Halford, because there was no bullet in his rifle.

During the trial competitions, Jewell led the field; after the team's selection, Dakin's scores were superb, and now Bruce who was the lowest scorer of the selected team shows up as second best, and makes, as remarked before, one of the highest scores on record, Mr. Selph's only equaling it. A full description of the match and scores will be found in our regular rifle department.

VIOLATIONS OF THE GAME LAW.—As we go to press, the two cases of the Water street commission merchants, Ender & Myers, and F. C. Mather & Co., on our complaint for violations of the game law on the 18th day of August, have been decided by Justice Meach against us. We have not at this late hour time to give the evidence, but will in our next. Mr. Mather, after the trial, threatened us with arrest for malicious prosecution, which we inform him, now as then, he can bring just so soon as he pleases. Mr. Ender went further, and dared us to show ourselves on Water street, that "the boys" might mark us and fix us. We offered to go on the moment to Water street with Mr. Ender, which he did not seem so ready to do. Now, the fact is, that just such threats have prevented those in Chicago who believe in the protection of game, from prosecuting violators of the game law. We tell Mr. Ender, as we did when he made his threat, that Water street collected cannot deter us from our determination to suppress the illicit traffic in game and the shooting during the close season. We are well aware that we have stirred up a hornet's nest, but we shall follow it up to the bitter end, and even though we are compelled to fight the matter single handed, we are able to do it. Chicago game dealers have run riot, and all through their bullying threats. This time they have got hold of the wrong customer, as they will yet find out.

THE ST. LOUIS SHOW.—The St. Louis Bench Show for dogs used in field sports, and for shepherd dogs, which will be held Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 2, 3, 4 and 5, promises to surpass the one of last year. The show will be held under the auspices of, and during the St. Louis Fair. Those who have never visited the St. Louis Fair, can form no idea of how extensive and attractive it is; it being, without doubt, the most important fair held in this country, none excepted.

PERSONAL.—When Mr. John E. Long reached Marshalltown, on Monday on his way home from the Iowa Field Trials, he received a telegram notifying him of the serious illness of his wife. We are pleased to know, that Mrs. Long although in a very critical condition when Mr. Long returned, is gradually convalescing.

THE GREAT COME DOWN.—At last O'Leary and Ennis are matched. Articles were signed last week to walk 100 miles for five hundred dollars a side to take place in New York. That the cause of O'Leary's continued refusal to walk Ennis was fear of a defeat is painfully evident to the meanest comprehension. Each offer made by Ennis for a match was met by him by counter proposals, increasing the stake. One hundred dollars would not suit this monied man, "Nothing less than \$500 is worth exerting myself for," was his assertion to us, but when Ennis was ready with this sum the price of Mr. O'Leary's exertion was raised to \$1,000. "No man shall make money out of my reputation," said he, and with this, desired all the gate money. Ennis, after extreme efforts, found backers to the extent of \$1,000, yet, on notifying Mr. O'Leary, through the proposed stake holder, there was no response; it was not till he was run down and cornered before a third party, was he forced to make a match. But what a come down! Not only did he retract \$500 of the stipulated stake, but he was so willing that another "shall make money out of his reputation," that he claims for the loser one half the gate money. His craven soul caring nothing for defeat or the hole his friends and followers may be left in by such an event, prepares for himself a nice snug place to drop into. He feels that Ennis may beat him—he knows that a match between himself and Ennis will call forth a considerable crowd, and that "half the gate" is likely to cover the \$500 to be lost, and that after all he will not run such a great risk of loss. "Money is what I am after," he remarked in a late conversation with us, but it now seems as if he was not so much after winning money as escaping its loss. Few will believe that O'Leary will walk his best under such circumstances.

John Ennis rests under the same imputation. We know his intense anxiety to get on this match with O'Leary at any sacrifice; but whatever else he acceded to in his desire to get on to the track with him, there should have been no division of the spoils. Ennis' motto should have been victory or death. It is true, by this arrangement, he secures his friend, who so willingly backed him, but the public will not think of such matters. Whoever wins, the result will be unsatisfactory to outsiders. If O'Leary wins, it will be "just as expected;" if Ennis wins, it will be "a put up job." Let it be distinctly understood that we do not believe there is any "put up job" or nonsense about this matter; Ennis will walk his best—he must do so. He has to win and make a reputation, or lose and be utterly lost as a pedestrian. O'Leary, too, will walk his best, notwithstanding his premonitions of defeat, for there is a great deal for him to lose. Though he cares not for honor and glory, a defeat by Ennis will spoil his little hippodromes through the country, which are now so profitable.

Ennis can out-speed O'Leary and will certainly lead him in the first fifty miles, and if he can stay the distance, O'Leary will have to considerably improve his one hundred mile time to get first past the post. If both men step on the track fit and well, there is every prospect of the hottest and fastest long distance race on record.

Why O'Leary selected New York, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis and Milwaukee, rather than Chicago, is a mystery; a better gate would most assuredly be secured here, where the men live, and where the match is already well advertised. It may be, however, that O'Leary dislikes to be beaten on his own dunghill after so much tall talking.

CAPTAIN L. C. BRUCE.—We give this week a portrait of Captain L. C. Bruce who distinguished himself so signally in the recent International Rifle match; also diagrams of the magnificent scores he made. Captain Leslie Coombs Bruce is a Kentuckian, having been born in Lexington, Ky., on the 25th day of March, 1849; he is consequently a little over 28 years of age. With his father, Col. S. D. Bruce, one of our ablest turf authorities, and Hamilton Busby, he is one of the proprietors of the *Turf, Field and Farm*. This is the first time that Captain Bruce has shot in an International Rifle match, and he has fully verified the prophecy of Conlin to us, two years ago, that he was destined to be one of the leading rifle shots of America. To our lady readers we will say that while our portrait of Captain Bruce is like him, yet he is a handsomer fellow than it represents him to be. In height he is about 6 feet and, weighs about 170 pounds. The world knows what a splendid rifle shot he is, but it is his intimate friends who know what a noble fellow is Leslie Bruce.

Amusements.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.—Mr. Booth has held this house full during the whole week, enacting to enthusiastic audiences the parts of various characters which he has made celebrated in connection with his name. He played Richelieu on Monday and Tuesday, and appeared in it with as much force as in his great impersonation of Hamlet.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.—Lawrence Barrett continued his engagement at this theatre during the past week, and Julius Caesar was reproduced to crowded houses on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. In this play Mr. Barrett has departed from the usual line and makes his part of Cæsar the important one and causes Brutus to play second fiddle to it. His rendition of this part is a revelation of the ideas of Shakespeare, and may be looked upon as the strongest of his delineations.

NEW CHICAGO THEATRE.—Haverly's minstrels have been doing a good business in this little house, and no theatre in the city resounds with such laughter as does this one. The burnt cork fraternity are well prized in our community and among burnt-corkists Haverly's Minstrels are rated A 1 in the appreciation of the patrons of bouffe minstrelsy.

ADRIELPH.—The "Ticket-of-Leave Man" with variations was played during the past week. The variations consist of song and dance, reels etc., not set down in the play but introduced to meet the requirements of the habitués of the house. So arranged the play has drawn good houses.

COTTON'S OPERA HOUSE.—Mr. Cotton is doing very well with this house and it is a pleasure to see well filled seats in place of the emptiness that used to accompany the "wooden" exhibitions of the old regime.

Book Reviews.

"SARATOGA," a Thrilling Novel, being an Indian Tale of Frontiers Life, and a True Picture of "Saratoga," and the "The Famous Springs," is published this day by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, and makes the fourth volume issued of "Peterson's Dollar Series of New and Good Novels," which are proving to be so highly successful. In some respects this graphically written novel presents a sharp contrast with its predecessors, "Country Quarters," "My Son's Wife," and "The Heiress in the Family," being an American story of the time that tried men's souls. The vicinity of the now fashionable springs is historic ground, and the clever author of "Saratoga" has made himself thoroughly familiar with the authentic annals of the country that glides the now famous springs. The story is a thoroughly interesting and absorbing one, and constantly recalls to mind the changes time has wrought in the region where the incidents transpired, and the quaint characters moved and had their being. "Saratoga" is in every way a worthy addition to "Peterson's Dollar Series," and cannot fail to enhance the success and rapidly growing popularity of this series of really good, interesting, and wonderfully cheap novels. It is elegantly and substantially bound, in red vellum, embossed with original designs in gold and black. The price of "Saratoga," is only One Dollar, and it is one of the best, as well as one of the cheapest books ever printed, and it will be found for sale by all Booksellers, or copies of it will be sent to anyone, postpaid, on remitting One Dollar in a letter, to the Publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by J. A. McIlhenny & Co., 117 and 119 State St., Chicago.

Game and Shooting.

Blue Jay on the Wing.

AUSTIN, MINN., Sept. 13, 1877.
EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Often have I pondered over the question: Which affords the sportsman the more pleasure—anticipation or the actual pursuit and realization of the sport itself? I have never arrived at a satisfactory conclusion nor answer in my own mind. This I do know, that great has been and is the pleasure I have taken in anticipating the sport I fancied I would realize when the season opened. Many times in mid-winter I have got out my gun to handle it over, and see that it was in perfect order; and while doing this had long visions and happy anticipations of the good time coming, when again I could try my eye and hand at putting a stop to the easy, confident flight of the prairie chicken, the frightened mallard and the swift teal.

Thus passed the Winter and Spring of '77; and the coming of August 15th was longingly looked ahead to. At last it was near at hand, and all due preparation made for the trip to the prairies of Minnesota, where the birds are plenty and the sport easy. Mr. A. C. Jones, of the Kinnickinnick Gun Club, placed me under everlasting obligations by lending me his English setter, as staunch and true a dog on chickens as ever I wish to shoot over. Thus being amply provided for in every way, on Aug. 14th I boarded the La Crosse train on the St. Paul division of the C. M. & St. P. R. R. I found the train in charge of Mr. O. F. Willis, one of the most attentive and gentlemanly conductors I ever met. He will take your ticket and punch it, at the same time giving you a look that makes you feel that you have actually received a great favor; he is a medium-sized, good-looking man, full of spirit, and I should judge has a good deal of sand in his gizzard, and is quite as ready to punch the head of a tramp as the ticket of a passenger, in proof of which I will relate an incident a little further on. As the train sped on over the well ballasted road bed, laid with steel rails, there was scarcely a perceptible jar, and the pure country air rushed in at the open windows, giving me an inclination to fill my lungs, and enjoy a more vigorous and life giving respiration than I had felt for months. A new life seemed to spring up within me; I was fast drifting into a fit mood to enjoy the beautiful and picturesque scenery through which we were passing; I became quite ellemosynary; were I a wealthy man, I'd give all my friends, men women and children, just such a trip and participation in the sport on the field—they should realize what a luxury it is to get out of the hot, noisy city for even a brief period. Just before sunset Kilbourn City was reached; the train stops long enough to give all a chance to look from the bridge down upon the Wisconsin, walled in at this point by high and almost perpendicular limestone bluffs—just below the bridge is a short turn in the river, a most dangerous point, where more raftsmen have lost their lives by their rafts breaking up in the fierce swirls and eddies, than at any other point on the river; yet untold millions of feet of lumber in rafts, go by this point annually, and float safely on to the Father of Waters. Some time after the lamps had been lit, feeling that I could enjoy a cigar, I made my way into the baggage car with that intention; there I was somewhat surprised to find in charge, as baggage smasher, a former acquaintance, Mr. Pierce Ryan, a son of the eminent and worthy Chief Justice of the State of Wisconsin. Pierce is a young man of good abilities and remarkable in appearance; he stands six feet six and a half inches in height; is well formed with broad shoulders, and is finely proportioned from head to foot; he is genial, generous and good looking, and quite a favorite with the ladies wherever he goes. He has taken hold of baggage handling with the hope of working up to something better in railroad; being a giant in strength, and health and full of energy—I think, and hope he will succeed. After a few words of greeting, etc., he remarked that I had missed an excellent joke on the conductor, by not being in his car an hour or so sooner, and narrated the following incident, which I had reference to in a former sentence. He stated that at dusk as the train pulled out from a station, a tramp was discovered stealing a ride on the front platform of his car. The conductor hauled him in and gave him some talk, ending with the order to get off at the next stop, and if he caught him on again, he would make a generous application of sole-leather. At the next station he got off, but after starting out he was again found on the platform; just before hauling up at the next station, the conductor hauled him in again, and as the train stopped, gave him a rousing good kicking as he thrust him off. Again when the train was on its way, he was in his former hiding place. The conductor was furious, hauled him in roughly, and said he, "what kind of a man are you! Where are you going? The tramp replied: "Well, sir, if the part o' me which you have so kindly kicked holds out long enough, I propose to go to St. Paul." Con.—"Well, you sit down and keep quiet, and I'll see that it don't hold out any longer than to reach the next station on this train." And he kept his word good.

We reached LaCrosse 10:50 P. M. I put up at the National, where I had a little the worst bed that I ever found in a house having the pretensions of a hotel. The springs of the bed were of the Tucker pattern, with all the slats broken down but two in the middle; on those I had to go to roost and lay very still, else roll off and climb up again. At last morning came, and a fair breakfast was relished. At 8 A. M. I took the train on the Southern Minn. R. R. for Austin, and after we were well on the way, I went to the baggage car, where I found two fat men, one fat dog, and one quite lean one, who looked sadly out of place with his three fat companions. I joined them in a smoke the gentle—not the dogs'; conversation soon opened with the shortest fat man of the two, and it came out that they were from Chicago, and like myself on a hunting trip. The gent I was talking with had the appearance of a thoroughbred gentleman, a solid business man, a genial companion, and talked like a true sportsman. It soon came out that he was Mr. M. T. Martin, of 111 E. Madison St., Chicago, and the other gentleman, whose name I have forgotten, was his companion; they were on their way to Winnebago, Minn., where chickens were plenty, and expected to have the pleasure of being joined by "Mohawk," to shoot a day or two, at least, with them. I reached Austin late in the afternoon, and soon found Mr. I. Ingmundson, County Treasurer of Mower county—an old friend, and thorough sportsman, also as jovial and kind-hearted a man as ever I went out with, full of the milk of human kindness, ever ready to crack a joke, and a capital shot. I also found my most valued and esteemed friend Mr. Geo. W. Merrick, a right royal good fellow, who never misses a day to take his horse and wagon, follow on the field enjoying the sport delightedly in every way, except to shoot—a thing which he never seemed to accomplish anything at. Between us three all due arrangements were made to start out on the morrow, which we did, joined by Mr. Julius Wechselberg, County Clerk of the County Court, Milwaukee, Wis., who had just arrived. He had come to make his maiden effort at chicken shooting; he soon tumbled to the work, and did well for a new hand. We reached the hunting grounds a little after 2 P. M., and began operations at once. Mr. Ingmundson and Wechselberg, taking one side of the fields, and I with Merrick the other. My way of hunting is a little different from most others; I ride, working the dog from the wagon, and when he comes to a point, drive near to him, then get out, go

to the dog, do my shooting, recover my birds and get into the wagon, and on again, thus saving my self much fatigue, the necessity of which, all who personally know me, will acknowledge. The weather was extremely hot and dry, no rain for some seven weeks, and the prairie was as dry as a powder-house, making it almost impossible for the dogs to follow the scent, and they could work only a little while at a time, at best, then we would give them water, bathe the head and nose, and let them on again. But few chickens could be found till near sundown, when the excessive heat passed off; the dogs felt fresher, and the scent lay better; then we had lively sport till too dark to see. After our first day's experience, while the dry, hot weather lasted, we did not attempt shooting any day, till 5 P. M., from that till dark; the results would be from twelve to sixteen birds to each gun, fair enough under the circumstances. Upon inquiry of farmers and others, I learned that resident shooters had been slaughtering the birds for some three weeks previous to the expiration of the law; in fact the law seems to hardly have been observed here, and has answered but one purpose, and that is to allow a large proportion of the birds to be killed off before the sportsman who waits the legal time, comes on the field. On the 26th, quite a heavy rain prevailed, and after that we had fine shooting, and the dogs worked with ease, and to perfection. Right here I can't help but relate a mishap which befel me, and luckily I came out with whole bones. One day while hunting on Blooming prairie, I was working the dog as usual from the wagon, and my friend Geo. W., was driving, we noticed the dog trailing cautiously to our right. I remarked that we might run into the covey before the dog came up with them, and to a point, and we had best stop. No, says Geo., if we flush them, knock a couple over from the wagon; I want to see how the horse will act; if he goes ahead I can hold him, better than I can control his infernal backing. To explain, we were well aware that the horse was afraid of the gun when fired close in front of him, and would back faster than we could make him go ahead with the whip, and we had been cautious to keep him a proper distance from the firing point. Well being a little tired I stuck to the wagon, and we went slowly a short distance, when sure enough we flushed the covey. I raised my gun and knocked one over, and in an instant I felt my heels elevate, and I turned a complete summerset, stopping with a heavy thud. I saw my mistake as soon as I struck the ground; rolled over a couple times, looked around, and saw George with his hat off, braced back, hanging on for dear life, and yelling "Whoa! Whoa!" And the old horse, describing a circle on the prairie, with a speed equal to a quarter horse. At last he came to a stand, and I got up to take an account of damages, which consisted of a sprained wrist, slightly lame back, and my shooting iron rammed into the ground about five inches, with the barrels full of dirt; otherwise no harm was done. George had a good many hilarious fits over our adventure, and is laughing yet when he thinks of it, till he has to hold his sides. As for me, I can't see anything so very funny about it; anyway, I am certain I'll never try the same experiment again. We enjoyed excellent shooting every day after rain came, bagging a sufficiency of birds to satisfy any man, except one only satisfied with absolute slaughter. This is the eighth consecutive season that I have visited this vicinity to shoot; and each season I have been most anxious to go to Rice Lake, in Freeborn county, a place most famous for ducks, and late in the season for geese also. But each season I was disappointed; every one pretending to know, said it was too wet, and the lake could not be reached because it was surrounded by a soft marsh, some places two miles across. This season being so dry, I was determined to make an effort to reach the lake, and was repaid doubly by success. The law on ducks expires in this State on Sept. 1st. The last day of August we made up a party, consisting of Ingmundson, Wechselberg, Merrick, and myself. Two one-horse wagons, a light boat, just big enough to hold two, a tent, a box of ice to keep our fluids cool, and 24 hours' rations completed our outfit; and off we started in fine spirits. We reached the marsh about 5 P. M., finding it dry enough to bear the horses; yet it seemed as though the horses would go down at any moment. Thus we made our way across the marsh near two miles to the Turtle river, which is the outlet to the lake. At this point we were one mile from the lake, but we stopped here, as the river was clear of obstructions from there up, but full of boulders and shallows below. Ingmundson took something, and christened the place Camp Williams. We set up our tent and got a supply of wood from an island not far off, built a fire, and prepared supper, and while we enjoyed it we witnessed a most glorious sunset. The night proved beautiful and clear; we sat by the camp fire till quite late, trading hunting yarns, and also discussed fish a little. At last the subject of different animals being fond of fish came up, and I remarked that I had read somewhere, as a fact, that the panther had been known to lay quietly on a log over the water, with his tail therein, till he got a bite, then, with a jerk, land the fish, to enjoy it at leisure. Ingmundson said he believed that, and also that the bear used to catch fish the same way. I said that was impossible, as the bear lacked the requisite tail. Oh yes, said Mr. I, but the bear had a long tail at that time, and I'll tell you the story—a story which I believe, and so does every other true Norwegian. Many hundred years ago, a bear met a fox with a nice string of fish (in the Winter time) and said he to the fox, "How did you get those fish?" "Oh, easy enough," said the fox, "Just come with me and I'll show you how to get some too." So he took the bear out on the ice, and the two, by turns, managed to lick a small hole through the ice. "Now," says the fox to the bear, "Put your tail through that hole as far as you can, and sit still, and I'll watch—when you get a bite, I'll say jerk! and you do it with a will." The fox marched about the bear to keep warm, and all the time seemed to observe closely the ice about the hole. At last the fox observed that the ice had become solid about the bear's tail, and he cried "Jerk!" And the bear did jerk—his tail off. Ever since that time the bear has carried a stump tail. We turned in and the last I heard the two county officials were discussing ways and means to swindle us poor tax payers, and I drifted off into visions of rare sport amongst the mallards. At daybreak we were up, and got breakfast. Ingmundson and myself took the boat and started for the lake, leaving the balance of the party to skirmish about in the marsh and the river and get what they could. As we made our way up the river the sun came up clear and bright, promising an extra hot day—which was amply verified. In a short time we came out on the lake, and pushed right into a strong heavy growth of wild rice; the rice and lake covers an area of about 2,000 acres, and not more than one-fourth is open water. Immediately on getting into the rice sport began; mallards were continually getting up on all sides, with now and then a wood duck and a few teal. I kept shooting as fast as I dare, and kept the gun barrels from getting too hot to handle. Such rare and exciting sport I have not enjoyed for many a day. Truly, Rice Lake is a famous place for ducks, and will be for a good many years to come, on account of the difficulty sportsmen will have to reach it, which can only be done in a dry season. In about an hour and a half's shooting, I bagged fifty-four ducks, all fine, fat mallards, except two wood ducks, and two brace of teal. I was amply satisfied, and begged Ingmundson to let me take the paddle, and he shoot. No he would not; he had enjoyed himself quite as well as though shooting. So we concluded we had ducks enough for our use and to give away to friends—further it was so hot that we must start back early in order to keep our game fresh,

otherwise our fun would become wasteful and wanton sport. So we headed for camp and found that Wechselberg had bagged a goodly number of ducks along the river in our absence. We had a hearty dinner, struck tent, put the ducks with a good sized cake of ice (our last) in a woolen blanket, loaded up the wagons, and started for Austin, which we reached all right about 8 P. M.—time enough to treat our friends to ducks and have a plenty left for our own use, which we enjoyed in a delicious roast. I intend having a couple of days more sport with the chickens, and then I am off for home; thus will end my chicken shooting for this season.

BLUE JAY.

Targeting.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., Sept. 14, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have been very much gratified in reading the various accounts that have appeared in the CHICAGO FIELD on "targeting." My experience is, there is more gratification and more to be learned by it, than thousands of sportsmen ever thought of. Having been engaged in targeting more or less for the past seven years, it may be of interest to some of the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD to read some of my experience, if you think it worth the space. The most thorough targeting I ever made was in 1875, to determine for my own satisfaction the best weight and gauge gun for all purposes, all things considered. It will take too much time and space to give, at this time, an account of the trials made with heavy and light guns, with different charges, fine and coarse powder, shot, wads, and different ways of loading. It will suffice in this letter to state I decided on an 8 lb. 12 gauge gun—I have had such a gun made to use paper and brass shells, the latter for duck shooting. It was, and is now my intention of testing this gun with different shells, and charges of powder and different sizes of shot at various distances to see which gives the best results.

As yet I have not had the opportunity of making but one trial of 36 shots, made with three different shells, 12 St. Louis paper, 12 Bridgeport paper and 12 brass shells; four of each loaded with 3, 3½ and 3¾ drachms Laffin & Rand's powder, and all with 1½ ounces by weight, or 363 pellets to the charge, counted, of No. 7 Chicago shot. Distance 40 yards to muzzle of gun, target a circle 30 inches in diameter, a bull's eye centre, 1½ inch circle, penetration pads 9½ inches by 1½, 30 sheets to pad, made of heavy hardware paper, 30 sheets large enough laid on each other making 24 pads. By this trial I have proved for myself conclusively, that paper pads are not to be relied on for testing penetration, the paper being affected so much by the atmosphere. The gun was shot resting across a bag filled with straw. The following is the result:

ST. LOUIS PAPER SHELLS.

	Pellets in Bull's Eye, 1½ inch.	Pellets in Penetration Pad, 9½ by 1½ inch.	Pellets in 30 in. Circle.	Sheets Penetration by 30 in. Circle.
3 Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	0	54	240	18
2 R. B.	2	37	233	19
1 L. B.	2	54	243	16
2 L. B.	3	43	240	17
	7	188	956	70
3½ Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	5	48	225	17
2 R. B.	1	30	210	16
1 L. B.	0	16	120	15
2 L. B.	1	61	249	17
	7	155	804	65
3¾ Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	3	59	224	17
1 R. B.	1	52	261	19
1 L. B.	0	56	255	17
2 L. B.	3	62	253	18
	7-21	229-572	993-2,753	72-207

BRIDGEPORT PAPER SHELLS.

	Pellets in Bull's Eye, 1½ inch.	Pellets in Penetration Pad, 9½ by 1½ inch.	Pellets in 30 in. Circle.	Sheets Penetration by 30 in. Circle.
3 Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	2	57	256	17
2 R. B.	3	56	248	16
1 L. B.	3	44	218	17
2 L. B.	4	58	249	17
	12	215	971	67
3½ Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	1	13	137	14
2 R. B.	3	62	262	18
1 L. B.	2	54	226	19
2 L. B.	3	54	211	18
	9	183	836	69
3¾ Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	2	63	250	19
2 R. B.	1	60	256	18
1 L. B.	1	54	216	18
2 L. B.	1	43	233	18
	5-26	220-618	956-2,762	73-209

BRIDGEPORT BRASS SHELLS.

	Pellets in Bull's Eye, 1½ inch.	Pellets in Penetration Pad, 9½ by 1½ inch.	Pellets in 30 in. Circle.	Sheets Penetration by 30 in. Circle.
3 Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	1	44	218	18
2 R. B.	1	28	217	17
1 L. B.	3	53	220	17
2 L. B.	1	49	220	16
	6	174	875	68
3½ Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	0	41	224	17
2 R. B.	0	45	213	17
1 L. B.	2	40	201	16
2 L. B.	2	32	185	17
	4	158	823	67
3¾ Dr. Powder.				
1 R. B.	2	52	233	17
2 R. B.	2	54	227	18
1 L. B.	0	55	220	16
2 L. B.	3	47	241	18
	7-17	208-540	921-2,619	69-204

I cannot account for the poor shots, unless the wad got turned edgewise in the barrel; the shot was evenly distributed on the target. All the shells were loaded precisely the same as near as I could load them, with one black and one pink edge wad over powder, and one black edge wad over shot. I have no comment to make on the relative merits of either shell, the figures stand for themselves. I could see no difference in the recoil of the paper shells. I think the recoil of the brass shell was little more, but not unpleasant. I think the reliability of the Bridgeport paper shell is worthy of mention, having used a large number in the past three years without having one misfire. I can't say as much for any other paper shell I ever used. The penetration pads used in this trial were made in 1875, they being kept in a warm place where they were not affected by the atmosphere. About two weeks before this trial I tried three kinds of powder; the penetration pads were made of the same paper, taken from the same bundle, and kept in the same place; but while they were being made were subjected to a damp atmosphere for two or three days, but showed no appearance of it.

With the brass shells, same charge as used in the six last shots of the above trial, an average penetration of three shots through 24 sheets was made. In regard to powder and shot I am fully decided by trials made in private and public I have never seen the Laffin & Rand powder beaten. For all purposes I use their No.

2 ducking. I can say the same of the Chicago shot. It is good enough for me. The English chilled shot may make better penetration at a paper target, but I do not believe it will kill game further in the field.

GEORGE HAYDEN.

No Nose and Knows Nothing.

CHICAGO, Sept. 14, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Last week I skipped out of town for a day's shooting. I had heard casually, that along the line of the Chicago and Pacific there were chickens to be found in larger numbers and closer to town than elsewhere. Ever ready to explore new territory in behalf of the fraternity, I set about to find a dog to accompany me. For sundry reasons I was unable to obtain anything better than a ten-months old pup, unbroken; but, as I was more bent on spying out the land than on making a big bag, I concluded that nose was the chief point, and that pace, style and breaking would live to shoot another day. But, alas, there was no nose! No one knows the agony of mind that noseless cross between a Gordon and a red Irish setter entailed upon me. When he trotted clean over a single cock early in the morning, before the sun was up, I thought it was an accident that might happen with the best regulated noses, and said never a word. For two mortal hours that dog trotted about in front of me, occasionally chasing a butterfly some thirty or forty yards. About this time I came upon a very likely field from which clover had been for some time cut, and on which was a thick aftergrowth. Down in a swale, about seventy yards from the fence, was some long prairie grass running down to a cornfield on the right. "There ought to be birds there," thought I, and just then the dog cantered slowly after a lark into this patch of grass, and put up a covey at least fifty yards from me. I fired both barrels, missing clean with the wads, but grassing a bird with the sixes in the left barrel. The beast of a dog chased whilst I tried to extract the cartridge from my right barrel, and viewed three more birds get up. By the time I had recalled the dog, spanked him, obtained a straight stick, and jammed out the tight shell, five minutes had expired. I then loaded up and went to retrieve my bird. Where I had marked him fall a few feathers lay in the long grass, but of these the dog took no notice, absolutely none, and made no endeavor to follow any trail that had been left by the running bird. I did not curse, but quartered about in the vain hope of finding my game, but as my nose was no better than the dog's I failed. Yet I did not give up all hope in the scenting powers of the cross-breed. I thought it likely that more birds might be in the field—it was just such an one in which they delight to spend the morning hours—and quartered it along quietly. In trying to make the dog range he ran straight out from me about forty yards, and put up a bird which I brought down, and my shot put up four others beyond the dog, which I missed with my left. I was convinced that there was no nose in the dog by his taking absolutely no notice of the dead bird.

Working toward my breakfast I put up and bagged a brace right and left, and there ended my shooting except a brace of Wilson snipes that I got out of a slough almost dry, the only piece of swamp in the neighborhood.

After breakfast at the hotel, bread and milk with some butter and cold meat, for which I was charged only fifty cents, I wended my way across country to the farm of Cy Conant, whose reputation as a crack shot was high in the neighborhood. At Conant's I found two gentlemen stopping for a little shoot, Mr. Kitchel, of Coldwater, Mich., and Jerome Gilbert, of Elgin, Ill. Introducing myself as knowing something of the CHICAGO FIELD, I was soon on the best of terms with three really good fellows. We were all soon deep in the mysteries of dog and gun talk, and I was introduced to Kitchel's Laverack setter dog and to Conant's two pointers. Old Frank, the dog, is a really good specimen of a dark liver colored pointer and has no worse a tail than many a crack's, and a better one than Sensation; but the bitch, though very finely shaped about the head and body, shows in her tail that the pure stream of her ancestral blood was polluted by some shaggy tailed stranger, for it had not the sting point by any means, and indicated a curl. Yet she was a fine ranger, close worker, fast, and fairly broken, with a nose the strength of which would have set up any high bred dog for life. Frank was getting old and did not range so freely as a younger dog would have done; but he was a fine, powerful animal and in shape reminded me much of the pictures of Waddell's old Phil about your office. There were two very handsome six months old pups on the chains who had all the good qualities of both sire and dam and both had been sold to the visitors prior to my arrival, at good figures, and had "the noseless" been mine, I would have swapped him for a tenth share in either of the others, though his owner valued him at \$75. Conant says he can't shoot—"its kind of instinctive with me" said he, "I just up with the gun and blaze away. I don't know whether I shoot behind 'em or before, above or below, but just let rip," and he let rip to some considerable purpose. Twenty-four out of twenty-five was his score at a pigeon shoot the other day, which was "letting rip" to some purpose. Conant is a good fellow and is always pleased to see a true sportsman out his way, and ready to give him a hearty welcome to a good, a really good home meal with butter, bread, tea and cake far above the ordinary standard, amongst other comestibles.

Now I will not say where Conant lives just because I don't want to repay his hospitality by sending a swarm of city pot hunters out to spoil his sport which, however, he is ready to share with a brother sportsman. If any such wants to call on him and have a good day's sport, he can do so by writing to me under cover to you, and I will direct him. There are chickens to be got there, and the going, returning, and putting up at the hotels not very costly.

WILL O'THE WISE.

RHODE ISLAND GAME LAW CORRECTED AGAIN.—Providence, R. I., Sept. 3d, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field:—In the last issue of the CHICAGO FIELD, W. B. G. (alias "Hawkeye") gives the game laws of Rhode Island as they stand amended, but he has made an error in regard to the close season on quails. Instead of from Jan. 1st to Oct. 1st it should be from Jan. 1st to Oct. 15th.

Partridges and quails will be plenty this season, notwithstanding the severe snows of last winter. A number of the boys start Monday, Sept. 3d to meet Daddy Partridge on his own grounds. Amongst the party will be the old veteran Anthony, and if good dogs and unerring aim is all that will be wanted, "shure, ah shure, will the harvest be." George is a corn-cracker and will have for a companion little Topsy of the famous Scranton strait.

VELOCIPEDE.

THAT METHOD OF LOADING.—Hiawatha, Ks., Sept. 2, 1877.—Editor Chicago Field:—In answer to Mr. Adams' query, which appeared in your issue of Sept. 1st I give my way of loading choke bore. For duck shooting, etc., I load with one large wad (nearly ½ inch thick soft felt) over powder, and one about ½ inch thick elastic wad over shot. For quail, etc., same wad (unless very close shooting, when I use thinner,) over powder and one thin stiff cardboard wad over shot. If Mr. Adams will try this latter way on a target he will find it will reduce pattern to about one-half.

CHILL SHOT.

The St. Louis Shell—Reply to Mr. Lathrop.

St. Louis, Sept. 10, 1877.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The following is from your valuable paper of the 25th August, 1877: "The great fault of the shell is its paper. This is bad in every way; gritty and hard on the turning machine, so much so, that in turning down a few hundred your machine is cut to pieces and is useless. Again, the paper is terribly demoralized by the discharge, crushing it badly the whole length of the shell until its surface is corrugated and crushed out of all shape." Signed, E. H. Lathrop.

The only answer I shall make to the above criticism of our shell are the certificates of the following well-known gentlemen and sportsmen.

CHAS. S. HUNT, Pres.

We, the undersigned, certify that we have crimped and shot the number of shells set opposite our names respectively, we have not been able to detect any unusual wear or injury to our crimping machines, greater than would have been produced by the crimping of the same number of any other shell. We also assert that the St. Louis Shell has proved to be of as good material as any other shell we have used.

JNO. W. MUNSON, 1,200.
I. S. SEDAM, 2,000.
ALBRIGHT BROS., 75,000 to 100,000
on one 10 and 12 crimpers.
H. P. WILSON, 5,000.
GEO. MITTENBERGER, 1,500.
JOS. PLARD, 500 to 1,000.
WM. HIRST, 400.
DABNEY CARR, over 2,000.
E. V. VERRIER, over 2,000.
CHAS. H. TURNER, over 1,000.
JOS. A. WHEERRY, over 2,500.
JULIUS S. WALSH, over 1,200.
CHAS. M. WILLIAMS, 300.
C. JEFF CLARK, 5,000.
N. S. CHAUTEAU, 10,000.

MOBILE NOTES.—Mobile, Ala., Sept. 13, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—Please inform me the best and roundest shot made in the United States and best pin-fire shells and prices. And when dogs are sold why not give the prices so as to let us in the South know if those celebrated dogs are sufficiently cheap for us to invest in some of them. And would it not be well for you to put an index in your paper of articles and new advertisements to save business as well as professional men who have but little time to spare from looking over the same columns they have done before? It would be very gratifying to me, as my time is so much occupied at present.

Our close season will soon be open, and our quail shooting will be splendid throughout our whole country from reports; and I am in hopes some of your Western sportsmen will pay us a visit this Winter. When your lakes and rivers are frozen over, ours are abounding with ducks of various kinds and all other water fowls, curlews, rails, marsh hens, etc. We have plenty of hares, woodcocks, squirrels of different kinds, and in a few miles of our city plenty of deer, and occasionally those who are bold enough to hunt them, will kill either a few bears and a few wolves, and occasionally a panther and wild cat. Those who are fond of trapping the beaver and muskrat, can have as much sport in that way as they like. Bee birds, magnolia birds and bull bats are giving us some splendid sport; they are very abundant at present. The fishing is not very good, owing to a storm brewing somewhere on our coast, but will be in a few days. Our city is the picture of health, no yellow fever nor any other contagious disease. At present it is the healthiest city in the world, according to its population, and the prospects are it will remain so.

Send your sportsmen down to enjoy both quail and duck shooting, and feast on our good fishes and oysters this Winter, as we will give them a happy time and guarantee they will return to you safe, and say they have enjoyed themselves hugely.

MOBILE.

The Chicago Shot Tower Co.'s shot we consider the best. Ely's pin-fire shells we recommend, not being aware that there are any pin fire shells made in this country. We always give the prices at which dogs are sold when we can learn them; often the prices are private. To index each week's articles and new advertisements would entail a labor on us which our correspondent would not ask did he know how onerous our duties now are. Each department has its heading, consequently the time occupied by our readers is materially lessened compared with those of other journals.—ED.

A SUCCESSFUL HUNT.—Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 12.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—I reside in Galveston, Texas, and have a few days since returned from one of the most successful hunts I believe ever accomplished in America. Our company consisted of Capt. E. E. Stubbs, myself and S. J. Anderson of Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Indian chiefs of the Comanche, Chyenne, Wichita and Osage tribes. Mr. Stubbs has been amongst the different tribes of Indians until he can understand and talk their language successfully. Our hunting grounds were selected on the plains of Western Indian Territory and Northwestern Texas, where buffaloes, deer, antelopes and wild turkeys abound in vast numbers and prairie chickens are innumerable. We camped exclusively. Our conveyance was two first-class mule teams. Our four Indian chiefs were wise men, they were jolly, full of fun and always in good humor, and knew the roads and where to find the different kinds of game to the dot. We were on the hunting grounds four weeks and two days and killed during that time 58 buffaloes, 34 deer and 29 antelopes; of the number Capt. E. E. Stubbs killed 39 buffaloes, 17 deer and 18 antelopes. The Indians took with them two ponies each for our benefit to use in hunting. As to chickens and turkeys, it is not worth while taking them into account, as we only killed what we wished to eat. On our return, we had all one team could draw with pelts, which the Indians took charge of to tan, promising to divide with us. In conclusion I would say that Capt. E. E. Stubbs is one of the most accomplished and successful hunters in America, and as a shot I believe him to be the finest in the world at a flying or running object.

ROBERT W. WEST.

IL RE GALANTUOMO.—The King of Italy is hunting chamois on the Alps, where he leads a trapper's life. He rises early, and the frugality of his table often forces wry faces from the gentlemen of his suite. There is rarely anything seen on the royal table except roast meats, a homely haricot of mutton, Bordeaux and Macon wine. The King knows his life depends upon his taking exercise. He is very stout. His neck is unusually thick, and his physicians advise him to hunt, as the exercise best adapted to avert apoplexy from him. He outwalks the best walker, and is never tired. He wears baggy trousers of velvet, roundabout of the same material, and a Tyrol hat.

BOUNTY ON HAWKS.—George H. Nixon, treasurer Loudoun Sportsman's Association, of Leesburg, Va., offers 25 cts. for each hawk, dead or alive, delivered to him.

VIRGINIA NOTES.—Tappahannock, Va., Sept. 11, 1877.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—Never seeing any correspondence from this section of Virginia, thought I would mention our sora or rail shooting and the happy prospect, in anticipation of our partridge season, which does not open until Nov. 1st and is unreasonably late, for the birds are now well grown and would not be a day too early to begin on the 1st prox. It is hoped when we organize a sporting club here and get our opinions united, it will produce a satisfactory effect to ourselves, on our law makers. We do not expect much trouble from pot-hunters, and the birds are more abundant than usual; have a few good dogs and a lively spirit exists to get better stock and improve those already here. Sora shooting commenced ten days ago; they are poor at first and can only be shot on the mud at low tide, as they run to edge of grass. The boggy condition of marsh will not admit of walking over, so no use can be made of a dog had we those suitable. Several of us went early last week getting bags from thirty to sixty on one tide. We have had it stormy and rainy for several days, high winds from east giving good tides and blowing down the wild oats and dock stocks, so that our tiny boats can run over the marshes and give pretty sport and quick work at them on the wing. Moore and Croxton were out yesterday afternoon, bagging respectively, seventy-three and seventy-eight. The birds are growing fat rapidly since the oats have fallen, and will afford delicious dishes as well as pleasure to the sportsman for several weeks or until frost comes. I read with pleasure "Recapper's" article on the rail, in your issue of June 28th, which was very descriptive. I think, from information I have, the birds are much more plentiful in our marshes than in the Delaware river meadows. I cannot wish to tire your readers more, but, if this be of interest, I shall be able to give you more of our sports and pleasures in the future.

IDLEWILD.

Fish.

A Week in the Woods; or, the Fish and Fishing of Northern Wisconsin.

BY WILL WILDWOOD.

NO. II.—BACKWOODS CAMP.

It is a pleasant ride by water from Phillips to Long Lake, down the mazy windings of the Elk river, despite the shoals in various places, and Frank Phillips and Will Wildwood—whom the writer left so abruptly in the last chapter, while describing the scenery and the fishing of the lake—found much to enjoy in the brief run down stream. Landing the skiff upon the north-western shore, they sought a camping ground upon the highest point of the ridge, whence a fine view of the opposite shore and the dark green forest in the background might be had. Here a camp was soon erected, the heavy laden skiff relieved of its burden, and the camping utensils carried up the green sloping bank to the tent, in which a bright fire was soon blazing, and the appetizing odor of old Java betokened that the evening meal was drawing near. The spot was unanimously christened Backwoods Camp, and amid the jests and reminiscences which were given during the preparations for supper,

"The shades of eve come slowly down,
The woods are wrapped in deeper brown,
The owl awakens from her dell,
The fox is heard upon the fell;
Enough remains of glimmering light
To guide the wanderers steps aright."

The dim, uncertain twilight is succeeded by absolute darkness, ere the hungry sportsmen have finished their evening meal, the sombre darkness of the night being relieved only by a few twinkling stars, and the silvery moon appearing at intervals through the clouds by which it is veiled. The deep sighing of the pine branches overhead, and a certain heaviness in the air, presaged a coming storm; but the twain slept through the night in quiet, nor heeded the startling, hoarse tu-whoo! of the owl in the thicket close at hand. At the earliest dawn both awoke, and Frank set out into the woods to investigate the cause of a suspicious rustling among the branches of the pine tree near. A short search revealed the dim outlines of a large porcupine or hedge-hog, which fell with resounding thud at the report of the gun, shot through and through with several pellets of bird shot.

The morning broke dark and lowering, and the indications of rain were even more conspicuous than the night before. A heavy fog hung over the waters, which the little ray of sunshine that flashed out somewhat later did not serve to dispel, though it gathered in great mist wreaths along the margin of the lake. Half an hour's trolling along the opposite shore raised not a single fin, until just as the final turn was taken before landing, a fish seized the hooks, and darted with a wild rush for deep water. Here and there, twining and twisting in all conceivable directions the fish darted, yet held in check and guided, partially, by a taut line, until, with a final desperate jerk, he yielded the contest, and allowed himself to be taken bodily into the skiff. He proved a six-pounder, gamey and resolute to the last, and but for the rain which at this juncture began to fall in heavy drops, continuing to a constant downpour, it is not improbable that several fine fish might have been caught. As it was, the storm continued without abatement during the greater part of the day, leaving no choice but to remain in camp, tell tales, and eat around the blazing fire. It was undeniably a wet day under canvas, and the driving rain found many points in the covering o'er head from whence it dripped through, to the detriment and moisture of clothing and camp equipage. This defect was soon made good by sundry pieces of hemlock bark, stripped from the trees in huge sections and placed across the frame work underneath the canvas, making a waterproof top to the tent.

Just before sunset the rain ceased, the orb of day came out in full splendor, gilding the tree tops and bringing renewed spirits to the two sportsmen, who hastened to the boat and essayed fishing once more; but the water appeared dark and discolored by vegetable matter, and not a solitary bite rewarded their efforts. The fish caught at morn sufficed to provide a bountiful meal, however, and the appetizing odor as he was served up hot and savory, was fully appreciated by the anglers, both of whom did full justice to the palatable meal. The delicious flavor of this fish, and others of kindred species were duly commented upon around the board—or rather the bark in this instance—and the great gusto with which all were served up around the camp fire, is still pleasantly remembered by at least one of that couple.

The following morning the sun rose clear and cloudless, sending long rays of light through the forest and soon scattering the vapors which hung heavily about the shores of the lake at dawn. A hasty meal dispatched with an appetite such only as comes of free life in the open air, and both set out for a quiet hour's trolling, ere the sun should come out hot and uncomfortable, precluding alike pleasant or successful fishing. Away, with long, steady sweep of the oars which sends the skiff dancing over the waters at the right speed for trolling; but though the spoon—McHarg's best—worked finely, the rain of the previous day, and the consequent discoloration of the waters, prevented biting. The entire surface of the water was covered with a light green vegetable substance, and minute particles of the same nature filled the depths below. Fish were seen breaking water in various directions, and

an occasional huge splash told where lay the grim monsters of the lake, but the most careful trolling failed to raise a single fin. This being the case a cruise of perhaps an hour's duration sufficed to prove the folly of further fishing, and the skiff was headed toward camp, with much regret that a day so fine must be literally wasted. After a short ramble among the tall pines, over fallen limbs, logs, etc., the tourists returned to camp, where, during the long hours of mid-day, the time was about equally divided by anecdotes of field and flood, cooking, eating and reading sundry sketches of sport and romance. Even the most dreary day must have an end, and this was no exception to the rule, though it appeared of interminable length, and during the afternoon a number of Chippewa braves who had been, like Hiawatha of old, "Hunting red deer in the forest," passed up the lake with their light birchen canoes laden with venison. In a few words of broken English one of the Indians made known his desire to sell deer meat, and soon departed in the wake of his followers for the lodge near the rapids of the Elk river. A half hour's still fishing about sunset brought in a few pike of various sizes, and both anglers returned to camp, somewhat out of humor with the water and the fishing, though, no doubt, there existed a large fish an abundance, as the frequent splashes in all portions of the lake amply testified. In early morning and at sunset the monarchs of the lake seemed to hold revel, and sported about here and there in a manner calculated to set a devoted lover of the gentle craft, wild with longing. Maledictions not loud but deep, were breathed upon the gathered filth in the waters, and with a hope for better fortune upon the morrow, the sportsmen, after a final glance at the lively scene among the fishes, returned to the camp fire which was replenished and a hearty supper soon disposed of.

That evening sitting around the genial blaze Frank averred that he saw a small animal prowling about in the shadow, and a random shot in the dark started a rabbit, which had been the cause of investigation, and Will brought the little nocturnal visitor to earth by a snap shot an instant later. The ringing reports re-echoed loudly in the still air of evening, and proved a cause of annoyance to a trio of sportsmen down the stream. This, however, was unknown to either of the occupants of Backwoods Camp until the following morning, when after a short period of trolling and the return to the shore, an explanation occurred in this wise: Soon after landing the boat a canoe and light skiff were seen rounding the point below. Upon arriving opposite the camp both landed, the occupants of the skiff proving to be two sportsmen in quest of deer, and the third person—as was evident by his attire and deportment—a guide. The general appearance of all three betokened a round of camp life, from the unshaven faces to the careless and somewhat begrimed apparel. The eldest of the trio, a genial sportsman of pleasant, merry features, was clad in complete hunter's suit of buckskin, which set off his fine form to advantage, and gave a sporting cut to his general style. The second was a gentleman of middle age, who had accompanied the former more for a ramble in the woods and a little taste of wild life than from any sporting proclivities, and the third, with whom the reader shall become henceforth better acquainted, was known in camp and may be introduced here as "Albert, the guide," a young man of perhaps five and twenty years, athletic and vigorous in build, light curling hair, and easy manners—in a word a practiced and keen woodsman, active, muscular and clear headed, a valuable acquisition to the tourists. After the usual salutations all fell into friendly conversation, in the course of which he who rejoiced in the unusual cognomen of Smith, took occasion to remark:

"Yes! we have had a very enjoyable time since we set out ten days ago. First left the cars at Butternut Creek, twenty-five miles above Phillips' Station, and found some of the finest fishing to be had in Wisconsin at Butternut Lake. The fish are just beginning to bite, and we took in six fine fellows late in the afternoon before leaving. Any large ones, you ask? Well no, that is as fish run at Butternut, none above thirteen pounds, but there are monsters in that lake, I assure you, and all gamey fish, too. But when it comes to scenery, that lake is as far ahead of this little water course as a forest is in comparison with a hazel patch. Full seven miles long, and half to three-quarters of a mile wide, high banks, water forty feet deep, and such maples, cedars and pines as are seldom seen. The view alone is well worth the trip, and the fishing is hard to beat. The season is still early as yet, but if you care for good sport in this line I will warrant you will not regret the change. Merrill and I came out mainly for wilder sport, hoping to shoot a few deer, and we have had several fine shots, too, along down the stream by night, though we have failed to get a single deer. Something out of our line; that is, we have had but little experience in that species of woodcraft, but I tell you the sport is grand."

"Perhaps you heard that shot down stream this morning," put in Merrill at this juncture. Being answered in the affirmative, he continued: "I fired that shot at a five-prong buck, which came down the run-way a few rods from our camp at daylight. Missed him clean, too, at thirty yards, as I had just opened my eyes from sound sleep, and, I expect, was a little excited at finding this deer so close at hand."

"We were cheated out of our sport last night, too, just as we started for the runway near the rapids below," remarked Smith, and continued with the query, "Did either of you fire those two shots in close succession about nine o'clock last evening?"

"Yes," replied Frank, "Will and myself each took a shot at a rabbit which came out upon the ridge into the dim circle of light, and—"

"Ah, that accounts for it!" ejaculated Smith, again breaking in; "I told Merrill here, that those reports came from the hunters' camp above, but he would have it that the Indians were ahead of us at the run-way. It was a fine spot, too, and I have no doubt that, with the light breeze blowing down, we could have approached to leeward, within short distance of the deer. However, as our time is very limited, we broke camp this morning, and must catch the southward bound train if possible."

"Sorry that we were the cause of spoiling your sport, but 'tis now too late to mend, and, by the way, is there any difficulty in reaching Butternut Lake from the station?"

"None whatever; you can go down by the stream with a skiff, or by the trail, as you prefer. The water route is somewhat farther, but it is, withal, the easiest if you have much luggage to carry through. Albert, here, goes back by the afternoon train, and can show you all the best points if you wish. He has accompanied us through our tour, and we can recommend him as an able and active guide."

"Thanks for the information," replied Frank, and turning to his companion, "What say you, Will, shall we take in Butternut Lake, on our route, and try the fishing of that locality?"

"Certainly! let us try it by all means, and if possible make amends for our ill-luck at Long Lake. It will be several days at best before the water becomes sufficiently clear for good trolling here, and we shall doubtless benefit by the change."

And so it was unanimously agreed by the members of the "Wildwood Club," as that irrepressible Frank would persist in calling the little party of two—that the Backwoods' camp should be deserted for the wilder, and, if their whilom friends spoke truly, more delightful fishing resort at Butternut Lake. The trio with whom they had held an agreeable half hour's conversation, departed up the lake,

and ere long all that remained of the little lodge in the wilderness was a few bare tent poles and the smoldering embers of a recent camp fire. In the short interim, however, between the morning and time of breaking camp, several fish were allured from the dark waters, and formed a very savory meal.

The camp equipage was snugly packed away in the skiffs, and, with a final farewell to Long Lake, the boat was turned up stream, through all the tortuous course of the Elk River, over the shoals to the rapids, which were passed over by vigorous use of the oars, and from thence out upon the calm waters of the Elk lakes. A few minutes more and the boat was landed upon the shore at Phillips' Station, where Albert, the guide, was found in waiting, and as the train rushed up with a shrill whistle, all took seats for the lakes to the northward—destined for the far-famed Butternut Lake. And here for the present, let us leave them *en route* for the fishing resorts beyond, and happy in anticipation of rare sport among the monsters of the fresh water. Whether their hopes were ever realized another chapter will reveal.

Rifle.

International Rifle Match.

FIRST DAY.

At Creedmoor range, New York, on Sept. 13th, the fourth International rifle contest commenced. The Americans represented by Judge Gildersleeve as judge won the toss for targets from Col. Peel, representing the British team. At 11 A. M. punctually the battle began with the Americans on the targets to windward, so that the British might have the smoke. This of course was a drawback to the British, and more so as there was scarcely a breath of wind stirring, which caused the smoke to hang instead of blowing off. Dakin led off with a centre, whilst Rigby dropped it in the bull's-eye for the British. The weather was in every way favorable to high scoring, and the Americans shot magnificently, as also did the British with the exception of Lieut. Fenton and Humphrey, the latter opening with a clean miss.

The disadvantage of the muzzle-loader was clearly shown, first in the slowness of loading and firing as compared with the breech-loader; secondly by the fact that Sir Henry Halford forgot to put a ball in on the powder at 900 yards, whereby he scored a miss; with a breech-loader this could never happen. This error, combined with Milner's bull's-eye on the wrong target, materially lessened the English scores, as it unsteadied him for several shots following. Both sides shot as they had never shot before, as the aggregates show.

The full scores were:

AMERICAN TEAM—800 YARDS.	
Maj. Gen. T. S. Dakin	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-73
Maj. H. S. Jewell	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71
I. S. Allen	3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71
W. H. Jackson	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-69
Frank Hyde	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71
L. Weber	3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-69
L. C. Bruce	3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-70
C. E. Halford	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-74

Grand total.....568

BRITISH TEAM—800 YARDS.	
Sir Henry Halford	4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71
J. K. Milner	5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
Lt. George Fenton	3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-65
William Rigby	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-73
Lt. Col. J. Fenton	5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71
H. W. S. Evans	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71
Wm. Ferguson	5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
A. P. Humphrey	0 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5-63

Grand total.....568

AMERICANS—900 YARDS.	
Blydenburgh	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5-67
Jewell	5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-66
Hyde	4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-70
Allen	3 4 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-69
Jackson	4 3 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-69
Weber	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-73
Bruce	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-74
Dakin	3 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5-63

Grand total.....547

BRITISH TEAM—900 YARDS.	
Milner	5 3 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-70
Rigby	5 4 4 5 3 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5-65
Evans	5 5 5 4 4 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5-70
Ferguson	5 2 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-67
Halford	5 5 5 5 5 5 0 3 3 4 5 5 5-63
Lieut. Fenton	4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5-70
Col. Fenton	4 4 5 5 5 2 3 4 4 5 5 4 4-62
Humphrey	3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-70

Grand total.....537

AMERICAN TEAM—1,000 YARDS.	
Blydenburgh	5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5-72
Jewell	5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
Hyde	4 5 5 0 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-68
Allen	5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5-69
Jackson	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4-66
Weber	2 5 3 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 4 5 5-64
Bruce	2 5 3 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 3 5-63
Dakin	5 4 5 4 4 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 5-66

Total.....540

BRITISH TEAM—1,000 YARDS.	
Milner	5 0 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-67
Rigby	5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-69
Evans	5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-66
Ferguson	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5-67
Halford	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3-71
Lieut. Fenton	5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5-69
Col. Fenton	3 4 5 5 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5-65
Humphrey	4 5 5 0 4 4 5 0 4 5 4 5 5-60

Total.....534

Grand total—American, 1,654; British, 1,629.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS DURING THE DAY.	
Hour.	Bar. Ther. Wind. Inches. Deg. Veloc. Hour.
11 A. M.	30.10 81 2 1/2
12:30 A. M.	30.08 82 3
12 M.	30.08 80 4
12:30 P. M.	30.05 84 4 1/2
1 P. M.	30.05 85 4
2 P. M.	30.04 84 5
2:30 P. M.	30.00 83 5 1/2

SECOND DAY.

On Sept. 14th, the great match was renewed. The day was brighter and the atmosphere clear the wind being very light and blowing almost from behind the marksmen, which the initiated well understood and favored those who thoroughly knew the range. Still it was a day for big scores at Creedmoor, and the old Creedmoor habitues, shot as they had never shot before and went steadily away from their opponents who shot on bravely till the 1,000 yards was reached, then a miss by Milner caused a sort of demoralization to set in and as the ball was heard to strike somewhere and yet shown as nowhere the shooting of the whole team became a little wild.

The full scores were as follows:

AMERICAN TEAM—800 YARDS.	
Dakin	4 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5-70
Hyde	4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
Allen	4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-70
Weber	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-74
Blydenburgh	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-73
Jewell	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
Jackson	4 6 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5-70
Bruce	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71

Total.....575

BRITISH TEAM—800 YARDS.	
Rigby	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5-72
Milner	5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-70
Ferguson	5 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5-70
Evans	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
Halford	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
Lieut. Fenton	5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-69

Col. Fenton	3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5-70
Humphrey	3 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4-64

Grand total.....559

AMERICAN TEAM—900 YARDS.	
Dakin	5 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 5 5 4 4 5-67
Jewell	5 4 4 5 5 5 0 5 4 5 4 5 5-65
Allen	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-73
Hyde	4 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-68
Weber	5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-71
Jackson	4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 3 5-66
Blydenburgh	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-72
Bruce	5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5-72

Total.....554

BRITISH TEAM—900 YARDS.	
Lieut. Fenton	4 5 2 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-66
Milner	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-66
Ferguson	5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5-67
Col. Fenton	5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-67
Rigby	5 5 5 4 4 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5-66
Evans	4 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 5-67
Humphrey	5 4 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-68
Halford	3 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5-69

Total.....536

AMERICANS—1,000 YARDS.	
Dakin	4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 0 3 5-61
Blydenburgh	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5-61
Bruce	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-73
Jewell	5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-73
Allen	5 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5-70
Weber	5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5-70
Hyde	4 5 4 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5-65
Jackson	4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 4-67

Total.....550

BRITISH TEAM—1,000 YARDS.	
Humphrey	6 4 5 4 5 5 0 3 4 5 5 5 5 5-63
Evans	4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5-66
Ferguson	4 3 0 4 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5-63
Milner	5 4 5 4 3 0 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5-62
Col. Fenton	3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5-66
Lieut. Fenton	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5-70
Rigby	0 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5-62
Halford	2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 5-66

Total.....518

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS DURING THE DAY.	
Hour.	Bar. Ther. Wind. Inches. Deg. Veloc. Hour.
11 A. M.	30.05 85 2 1/2
12:30 A. M.	30.05 86 2 1/2
12 M.	30.05 86 3
12:30 P. M.	30.05 87 3 1/2
1 P. M.	30.00 87 3 1/2
2 P. M.	30.00 88 4 1/2
2:30 P. M.	30.00 86 5 1/2

The full recapitulation of the day's shooting is as follows:

AMERICAN TEAM.

NAMES.	FIRST DAY.				SECOND DAY.				Individual at grand totals.
	800	900	1000	Total	800	900	1000	Total	
Blydenburgh	74	67	72	213	73	72	71	216	429
Bruce	70	7	63	206	74	72	73	219	425
Weber	69	73	64	206	74	71	70	215	421
Allen	71	66	69	206	70	73	70	213	419
Jewell	71	66	72	209	72	65	73	210	419
Hyde	71	70	68	209	72	64	65	205	411
Jackson	69	69	66	204	70	66	67	203	407
Dakin	73	63	66	202	70	67	61	198	400

Team totals.....568 547 540 1,655 575 554 550 1,679 3,334

Team grand totals.....1,655 1,679 3,334

BRITISH TEAM.

NAMES.	FIRST DAY.				SECOND DAY.				Individual at grand totals.
	800	900	1000	Total	800	900	1000	Total	
Halford	71	63	71	205	72	69	66	207	412
Evans	71	70	66	207	72	67	66	205	412
Rigby	73	65	69	207	72	69	62	203	410
Lieut. Fenton	65	70	69	204	69	64	70	203	407
Milner	72	70	67	209	70	66	62	198	407
Ferguson	72	67	67	206	70	67	61	198	406
Col. Fenton	71	62	65	198	70	66	66	202	400
Humphrey	63	70	60	193	64	68	63	195	388

Team totals.....558 537 534 1,629 550 536 518 1,604 3,233

Team grand totals.....1,629 1,604 3,233

The American Team winning by 93 points.

N. R. A. Fall Meeting.

The fifth annual Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association commenced on Sept. 10th at Creedmoor. Numbers of the men who were entered for the first competition slept under canvas or at the neighboring hotel, the night before, so that they could get up fresh and in good time to begin the work. Special trains were run during the day, the earliest one enabling competitors in the first contest to reach the ranges at 8 o'clock. Of all days in the season the opening day was one of the best for shooting. The sky was clear, the temperature mild for the time of year, the wind scarcely stirred the flags that hung listlessly from their poles, and the light superb. As the shooting was short range and military, but few spectators were on the field, though several ladies were present.

THE JUDD MATCH.—This match, which is offered annually, under resolution of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association, to commemorate the services of the Hon. D. W. Judd, was open to members of the N. R. A. Weapon, any military rifle; distance 200 yards; position standing; seven scoring shots. Entrance fee, \$1. Twenty prizes were given, as follows: First, \$50; second, \$25; third life membership of the National Rifle Association (\$25); fourth, cash \$15; fifth, cash \$10; sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth, each \$5; tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth, each \$3, in all twenty prizes, value \$183. The shooting, as will be seen from the scores, is the best that has ever been made with military weapons. Mr. E. W. Whitlock, who won the first prize on a magnificent score of 38 out of 35 points, belongs to the Second Connecticut regiment, of the National Guards of that State. The second prize goes to Mr. Gilder, of the British team; the third was taken by Mr. Bumstead, of Connecticut; Mr. Maher, of the California team, comes in for the sixth and Mr. Dudley Selph captures the twelfth prize. There were 217 entries to the match.

SCORES IN THE JUDD MATCH.

E. W. Whitlock	4 5 4 5 5 5 5 33	J. R. Nichols	4 5 4 4 5 4 4 30
W. H. Gilder	5 4 5 4 5 4 5 32	Dudley Selph	4 5 5 4 4 4 4 30
S. S. Bumstead	4 5 4 5 5 4 5 32	J. P. Robertson	5 4 4 5 3 4 30
W. Ferguson	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 31	M. D. Hinds	5 4 4 4 4 3 30
W. C. Roddy	4 4 5 4 5 5 5 31	C. F. Robins	4 4 4 4 4 3 30
J. W. Maher	5 4 4 4 5 5 5 31	C. Van Orden	4 4 4 3 4 3 29
G. D. Hobart	4 5 4 4 4 5 5 31	J. P. Warren	4 4 4 4 4 4 29
A. F. Fiasola	5 5 5 4 4 4 4 31	George White	4 4 4 4 4 4 29
W. Brockhoff	4 4 4 4 4 5 5 30	J. L. Price	4 4 4 4 4 4 29
J. Le Bonfillier	4 4 4 4 4 5 5 30	H. T. Clark	4 4 4 4 4 4 29
J. C. Reamer	W. M. Farrow	H. T. Clark	4 4 4 4 4 4 29

and shot off, Clark winning on the score which is given above.

THE SHORT RANGE MATCH.—The short range match is one of the most popular on the programme, and always calls out some of the best marksmen in the country. Yesterday it formed even a more than usually attractive feature from the fact that experts representing Wimbledon, the Eastern and the Middle States, as well as the Pacific Coast, participated in it. Hence the shooting was magnificent. After the last winning score of 31, there were twenty others of 30, thirty of 29, thirty-four of 28's, and eighty-four above 27 points. Mr. Ferguson, of the British team, takes fourth place. Captain Jackson, of the American team, takes eighth place, and Mr. Milner, of the British team, comes in ninth. The match was open to all comers; weapon, any rifle within the rules; distance, 300 yards; position, standing; seven rounds. Entrance fee, \$1. There were twenty prizes, ranging in

value from \$50 to \$3. A regrettable misunderstanding took place between Lieutenant Fenton, of the British team, and the scorer at the target to which he was detailed, whereby he was prevented from completing his score before the gun for closing the match was fired. At that time he had made three bull's eyes and a centre, but was not allowed to shoot any more. The worst of it is that upon appeal to the Range Committee these gentlemen committed the great mistake of offering to refund the \$1 entrance fee paid by Lieutenant Fenton, instead of permitting him to complete his record.

SCORE.

Ed. Squier	5 5 4 4 5 4 5 33	J. P. Warren	4 5 5 4 4 4 5 31
E. H. Sanford	4 5 4 4 5 4 5 32	J. McComb	4 4 4 5 5 4 31
C. G. Yettler	5 5 4 4 4 5 5 32	R. A. Vail	4 5 4 5 4 5 31
Wm. Ferguson	4 5 5 4 5 4 5 32	W. Wright	5 4 4 5 4 5 31
E. W. Whitlock	4 5 5 4 5 4 5 32	L. H. Greve	5 5 4 4 5 4 31
Philip Klein	5 5 4 4 5 4 5 32	S. A. Servis	5 4 4 5 4 4 31
W. H. Jackson	4 5 5 4 5 4 5 32	F. Carpenter	4 5 5 4 4 4 31
D. F. Davids	4 5 5 4		

WANTS AND EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

BEST sportsman's watch sent post paid for \$15, coin silver, lever. W. B. LAWTON, JR., Lawtonville, S. C. 8-6-17

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning by W. PHILLIPS, Bookdealer, Stationer and News Dealer, 101 Madison St., Chicago.

DECOYS.—Send for price list of the finest decoy ducks in the world. H. A. STEVENS, Manufacturer, Weedsport, N. Y. 8-5-21

BRECH-LOADERS.—Edwinson C. Green's steel barrels, bar rebounding locks, \$50. Send for descriptive list of invoices just received. RUSSELL & HAYDEN, Sole Agents, Jacksonville, Ill. 7-19-17

FOR SALE.—A "CHALLENGE" Tolley Gun, with leather case, 10 gauge. Price, \$155. For further particulars address WASHINGTON COSTER, Flatbush, Long Island. 7-20

FOR SALE.—Or exchange for breech-loader, ten bore, a setter bitch, good stock and well broken, and two pups. Address ALEXANDER BERRILL, 1115 care J. H. B., Lambertville, N. J. 8-6-17

FISHING TACKLE.—Send to Abbey & Imbrie, 48 Maiden Lane, New York, for price list of Fish Hooks, Rods, Reels, Lines, and every description of Fishing Tackle. Fine goods for sportsmen a specialty. 7-13-30

GLASS BALLS.—Smooth, of any color, thin and easily broken for \$1.25 per 100, or \$10 per 1,000; no charge for boxes. Shipped at once on receipt of cash. L. H. ROBERTS, P.O. Box 312, Philadelphia, Pa. 8-3-20

THE PIGEON STARTER.—The Pigeon Starter and Mechanical Cat, for Trap Shooting, is sure to drive unwilling birds to wing when the trap is pulled. Price, \$5. C. O. D. Address, DR. H. A. ROSENTHAL, 5 Gates Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. 8-23-17

FOR SALE.—THE SAGE BALL is the best and cheapest glass ball made. Price \$20 per 1,000; either blue or very dark amber in color. Also a smooth ball, thin and easily broken, for sale at \$18 per 1,000. E. T. MARTIN, 79 Clark St., Chicago.

FOR SALE.—Parker gun, 12 bore, fine Damascus barrels, 30 inch, trunk-shaped leather case, loading and cleaning implements, three dozen nickel shells; used very little; price \$60; cause of selling, hard times. Address A. Lock box 15, Charlotte, N. C. 8-6-17

YOU WANT THE SPORTSMEN'S RECORD.—I am having many applications for this admirable little Memorandum book. Send in your names. It is just the thing every sportsman wants, for at any time he can look back and give the particulars of a day's bag. Price, 50 cents. Address, A. H. HORSBY, this office. 8-15-17

A BARGAIN.—Several volumes of "Land and Water," "Spirit of the Times," "Canadian Sporting Times," "Illustrated Sporting News," etc., for sale cheap, or will exchange with good 12 gauge, fine twist muzzle loader, for a Parker or Remington breech-loading shot-gun. Would exchange the sporting journals for other sporting works. Address F. E. POND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis. 8-6-17

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—Muzzle-loading sporting rifle, 24 inch, 32 bore; rosewood stock, pistol grip, hinge peep and wind gauge sights; new, and warranted for 400 yards; \$55, with \$65. Will exchange for B. L. or M. L. shot gun, or B. L. rifle of like value. Target rifle, 45 lbs., 3 in. bore, good for 1,500 yards, \$45, cost \$30; will exchange for any goods of like value; correspondence solicited. Enclose stamp to "GUN WORKS," Bondville, Vt. 7-25-3m

MISCELLANEOUS.

AHEAD OF ALL!

OLD, RELIABLE.

PIPER-HEIDSIECK

AND

H. PIPER & CO.'S "SEC,"

The Oldest and Most Popular Brands of

Champagnes

in the United States.

For Sale Everywhere.

THE ONLY WINE ALWAYS THE SAME.

SHOT TOWERS.

Chicago Shot Tower Co.



Manufacturers of

STANDARD SHOT.

THE BEST IN MARKET.

CAUTION.—Be sure that all bags have the full name of our Company as no others are genuine.

Orders from Trade Solicited.

E. W. BLATCHFORD, Pres't.

C. F. GATES, Treas.

8-26-17

MISCELLANEOUS.

GEDNEY'S PATENT IMPROVED WIRE HORSE MUZZLE,



Recommended and used by all the leading horsemen and by some of the best veterinary surgeons. Also, invaluable for Horses and Cribbers. Refer to Chas. Backman, Henry N. Smith, Rob't Bonner, Budd Doble, Colonel D. McDaniel, and others.

PRICE, \$6.00 EACH.

For Sale by the Patentee, GEDNEY, Eighty-ninth St., and First Avenue; C. M. MOSEMAN & BRO., 114 Chambers Street, NEW YORK CITY. 7-3-17

E. T. MARTIN,

DEALER IN

LIVE PIGEONS,

—AND—

Manager of Shooting Tournaments.

AGENT FOR

PARKER'S CELEBRATED GUN

—AND—

Patent Plunge Trap!

ALSO FOR THE

BOGARDUS TRAP AND GLASS BALLS,

79 South Clark St., CHICAGO. N. B.—Any article necessary for a Sportsman. Outfit furnished at short notice. 5,000 pigeons now on hand, and for sale at 20 cents each 7-10-17

FITS EPILEPSY,

—OR—

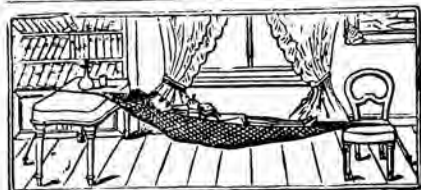
FALLING SICKNESS

Permanently Cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. Goulard's Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send them by mail, post paid, a free trial box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express C. O. D. Address,

ASH & ROBBINS,

7-17-17-eow 360 Fulton Street, BROOKLYN, N. Y.



SEYDEL & CO.'S POCKET HAMMOCK.

No. 1, weight only 1 1/4 pounds; bears 1,300 pounds; price, \$4. A most luxurious Couch, Seat, Swing, Etc. Circulars may be had by addressing MCCOY & CO., 134 and 136 Duane Street, New York. 7-17-3m-eow

TO SPORTSMEN:

Having located permanently in CHICAGO, I desire to announce to the Sportsmen of the West that I am now fully prepared to execute all orders for BORING GUNS TO SHOOT CLOSE AND HARD, WITHOUT CHOKE, by my NEW METHOD, which is superior to CHOKE-BORING, and shall be glad to convince all who desire to investigate, and prove to them its complete success. All kinds of REPAIRING will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing the screws or plates. Have had experience in some of the best gun works in England. A specialty made of altering muzzle loaders to breech loaders. Barrels fitted to breech loaders at reasonable rates. The winning guns in the great Chicago Gun Trial of 1874 were bored by me. T. B. HASDEL.

6-9 70 E. Madison St., Rooms 20 and 21, CHICAGO, ILL.

TO SPORTSMEN AND SHIPPERS OF GAME.

AUSTIN & CO., 347, 348 AND 455

WASHINGTON MARKET, NEW YORK.

desire to call the attention of Shooters and Shippers generally to the fact that they are dealing more especially in Snipe, Woodcock and other Western Game (in season). Trial shipments requested. Prompt returns made on all shipments. Reference, North River Bank, New York. 7-17-17

Kay's Shot Cartridges

FOR

DUCKS and GESE.

7-25-17

MISCELLANEOUS.

WILSON & COMPANY, BANKERS & BROKERS,

Dealers in Stock Privileges, U. S. Bonds, Cotton and Miscellaneous Securities, Etc.

The greatest opportunity ever before offered for investment.

1,000 dollars made from investment of 200 dollars in 30 days. Smaller amounts invested will pay in proportion.

Investments large or small can be trebled in 30 days.

We sell or purchase as desired 5 shares of stocks and upward on margins of from one to two per cent.

Letters of Credit and Drafts payable in any part of Europe and America, issued for the convenience of travelers.

Full information sent on application.

WILSON & CO.,

P. O. Box 3485. 35 & 37 Broad St.

NEW YORK.

(Near Gold and Stock Exchange.)

8-6-3mos

Book and Job Printing.

The Printing Department

THE FIELD

is well supplied with all the facilities for doing every kind of Printing in the

Latest and Most Approved Style of the Art.

We cordially invite our friends and the public generally to give us a call when they want anything in this line.

PRICES REASONABLE AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

MARSH & GO.,

170 E. Madison Street.

"Birds of North America."

This work is now coming out in

MONTHLY PARTS,

not less than 35 nor more than 40.

Seventeen parts are already out, and so far it has proved to be the most

Magnificently Illustrated Work,

now being issued. Each number contains

Three Chromo Plates and One Plain Plate.

Illustrating Every Bird in North America, and giving its scientific and popular history. It is the cheapest and best book ever published, and has already on its subscription lists some of the best sportsmen and scientists of the Northwest.

Subscription, \$1.00 a Part,

payable in advance. Address,

THE FIELD, Chicago.



IS THE NEATEST & CHEAPEST!

CAN BE

very easily used. Directions in every binder. Size No. 8 is adapted for THE FIELD. Price, in cloth, \$1.50; in paper, \$1.25; in leather and cloth, \$1.75. The latter is very handsome and durable. Also, binders of all sizes. Can be obtained by remitting with order to 5-8-17 CHICAGO FIELD, 170 E. Madison St.

EVERY BOOKSELLER

AND NEWSDEALER

should have a supply of that fast selling book,

WILL WILDWOOD'S

HAND-BOOK FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

Every youth and every amateur sportsman wants a copy. Recommended by CHICAGO FIELD, "Rod and Gun," etc., and by "Boone" and other eminent sportsmen. Liberal discount to the trade. Price, 25c.

5-9-17

F. E. POND,

Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis.

Yachting Suits

OF

U. S. NAVY STANDARD BLUE FLANNEL.

Shirts \$3.50; Pants \$2.50; Caps \$1.00.

Write for descriptive catalogue.

GEO. C. HENNING,

Washington City.

7-15-17r-eow

JOSEPH BUTLER & CO.,

90 State Street, Chicago.

Breech and Muzzle-Loading SHOT GUNS. Winners of the Chicago Gun Trial of 1874, at Dexter Park, under the auspices of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. By reference to the report of the above Gun Trial, it will be seen that guns of their own manufacture and those re-bored by them, excelled both in pattern, penetration and regularity of shooting those of any other makers. Messrs. BUTLER & CO. make a specialty of either cylinder or choke-bore, and of repairing. Ammunition of all kinds on hand. Plunge Traps for sale. Shells loaded to order. 5-10-17

ENGLISH SPORTING GUNPOWDER.

Curtiss & Harvey's Diamond Grain.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle and Col. Hawker's Ducking. Packages of 12 lbs. Caution against imitations of American manufacturers.

W. STITT, Ag't for U.S.,

1

W

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.



The only trap that gives real practice; throws one or two balls in any desired direction. Trap warranted and any part breaking through faulty work or material replaced free of charge.

Price, each, \$1. Glass balls, pt. Bull's-eye, \$2.25 per 100; smooth balls, \$2 per 100.

A NEW BALL (patent applied for) Ira A. Paine and W. Holbertson's new composition ball; no more broken glass or cut feet. Can be used on any grass or lawn, and does away with the many complaints of the danger of using glass balls; price per 100, \$3.

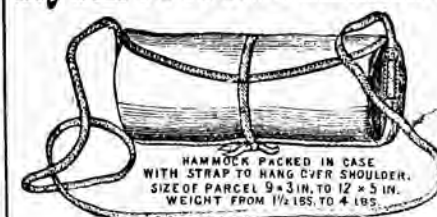
W. HOLBERTSON, Sole Agent, 102 Nassau St., New York. Send 10 cents for illustrated catalogue of sportsmen's outfits, with directions for camping, shooting and fly fishing. 7-21-3m-eow

MCCOY & CO.,

134 and 136 Duane St., N. Y.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Seydell's Pocket Hammock.



7-13-3 mos eow

OPTIMUS!

Decapper. Recapper.

AND RAMMER.

For both Paper and Metallic Shells. A pocket instrument; it requires no bench or table for its use, but is efficient in camp, boat or stand. Price, \$2. Sent free by mail on receipt of price. State whether for No. 10 or No. 12 gauge.

F. P. TAYLOR,

6-22-6m-eow 72 E. Madison St., Chicago.

E. THOMAS, JR.,

Guns, Pistols and Sporting Goods

CARTRIDGES

and all kinds of Breech-Loading

AMMUNITION,

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Kehoe's Clubs

and all Goods adapted to the trade.

186 1/2 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Breech-Loading Shot Guns made to order.

Muzzle-Loading Guns altered to Breech-Loaders. Guns

Re-bored and warranted to shoot well. Fine Muz-

zle and Breech-Loading Guns always on hand.

Repairs neatly executed. Everything

Requisite for Sportsmen.

The James H. Foster (now known as the Abbey & Foster)

Breech-Loading Top-Fastening Shot Gun made

to order. A good assortment of Fishing

5-24-17 Tackle always on hand.

SPORTING GOODS

Of Every Description. Send Stamp for Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Hunting and Fishing Suits, Camp Outfits.

Bogardus Glass Ball Traps, \$10. Balls, per

100, \$2.40.

Send \$3 for our new "WASP" Revolver, 22-cal., 7-shot

Nickle plate. Warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WASHBURN & CO.,

J. O. Box 522. (7-17-17) 66 John Street, New York.

"THE FISHING LINE."

Brook Trout, Grayling and Black Bass Fisheries of Northern Michigan,

VIA THE

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad

(Mackinaw, Grand Rapids & Cincinnati Short Line.)

Sportsmen who have cast a fly, or trolled a spoon in the

GRAND TRAVERSE REGION,

will come again without solicitation. All other lovers

of the Rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the

fish named above, as also, Muscalonge, Pike and Picker-

el abound.

In no other streams East of the Rocky Mountains is the

famous AMERICAN GRAYLING found in such

numbers.

BROOK TROUT Season opens May 1st.

GRAYLING Season opens June 1st.

The Sportsman can readily send trophies of his skill

to his friends or "Club" at home, as ice for packing fish

can be had at many points.

TAKE YOUR FAMILY WITH YOU. The scenery of the

North Woods and lakes is very beautiful. The air is

pure, dry, and bracing. The climate is peculiarly

beneficial to those suffering with

HAY FEVER and ASTHMA.

THE HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS, while plain, are, as a

rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new

enough to afford the finest of fishing.

On and after June 1st Round Trip Excursion Tickets

sold to Points in Grand Traverse Region, and attractive

train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen;

also on and after July 1st Mackinaw and Lake Superior

Excursion Tickets.

Dogs, Guns, and Fishing Tackle Carried Free, at

owner's risk.

Camp Cars for Fishing Parties and Families at low

rates.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on

this route. For Tourist's Guide, containing full in-

formation as to Hotels, Boats, Guides, &c., and accu-

rate maps of the Fishing Grounds, send to

7-11-4 mos

J. H. PAGE, G. P. & T. A.,

Grand Rapids Mich.

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$5.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

SPRATT'S PATENT MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.

GENUINE



STAMPED.

From the Reputation these MEAT FIBRINE CAKES have now gained, they require scarcely any explanation to recommend them to the use of every one who keeps a dog; suffice it to say they are FREE from salt, and contain "dates," the exclusive use of which, in combination with meat and meal to compose a biscuit is secured to us by Letters Patent. For sale, in cases of 112 lbs. each.

F. O. DE LUZE, Sole Agent,

18 South William Street, New York.

Special terms to dealers.

ROB ROY KENNEL.

IMPORTED ENGLISH, IRISH and POINTER CHAMPIONS.

Winners of More Prizes than any Dogs in America.

CHAMPION ROB ROY, Field Trial, black, white, and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Elcho (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won an English championship at trials.

CHAMPION RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, combining the celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handsomest dogs in the country, and winner of more show prizes than any other Irish dog, having gained three abroad and six in the U. S., including the Irish championship at New York (beating Elcho) and Stock Dog Cup.

Rufus is the sire of the following noted prize winners, all of one litter: Rufus II, Centennial Irish Champion; Rory O'More, 1st New York (beating the get of Elcho and Plunkett); Fire Fly, 1st Centennial and 2d New York; Kelpie, 2d Centennial, and Fanchon 1st Kansas City.

CHAMPION VISCOUNT, Pointer, lemon and white, weight, 65 pounds; said by "London Field" to be "the best son of Sultan and Priety" descending on both sides from Whitehouse's Champion Hamlet, and combining also the blood of Lord's Derry and Smith's Major. Viscount won 1st at Birmingham and thirteen other firsts, besides four special cups for best sporting dog at show.

FEES—Rob Roy, \$35; Viscount, \$35; Rufus (this season only), \$35. Apply to 5-17-1f Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.

Tennessee Field Trials

November 12th, 13th and 14th.

PUPPY STAKES.

\$300 Cash; \$15 Entrance.

THE DU PONT STAKES.

(Sweepstakes for braces.)

\$25 Entrance; open to all comers.

CHAMPION STAKES.

\$500 Cash; \$25 Entrance; open to all comers.

Entries for Puppy Stakes close Nov. 10th, with \$10 forfeit; for Brace and Champion Stakes, Nov. 13th.

ALSO,

Trap Shooting, November 15th, 16th and 17th.

Under the management of E. T. Martin, of Chicago. For Liberal Purses and Champion State Medal. For full programme address H. C. PRICHETT, Secretary, Nashville, Tenn.

7-21-1f

THE BEST DOG SOAP.

BUCHAN'S CARBOLIC DISINFECTING SOAP

FOR

Washing Dogs, Horses, Cattle, Pigs,

And other Domestic Animals, except Cats. (Patented May 28, 1887; Reissued July 30, 1872.) The use of this Soap on Dogs will entirely eradicate FLEAS, cleanse the skin and hair from scurf and smells, making the coat fine and glossy without giving cold or doing the least harm to the animal. It is a SURE AND SAFE CURE for the Mange, and will immediately heal any eruptions of the skin.

Fleas will not trouble horses that have been washed with this Soap. Insects on poultry completely destroyed by sponging with a weak solution. WARRANTED FREE FROM POISON, and not injurious in any way to either hands or clothes. USE LIKE OTHER BAR SOAP—rubbing it well in—and allow the solution to dry on the animal; or dissolve one ounce of the Soap in one quart of boiling water, and when sufficiently cool, use freely with a sponge or brush. Manufactured under license solely by JAMES BUCHAN & CO.

Send for Circular to KIDDER & LAIRD, Wholesale Depot, 83 John Street, N.Y. SOLD AT DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. The words "CARBOLIC SOAP" registered as a Trade Mark in Patent Office of the United States. No. 1748, dated April 28, 1874.

BREEDING KENNEL

—OF—

A. C. WADDELL, Edina, Mo.

The finest strains of Imported and Native Setters and Pointers. Thoroughly broken dogs. Also puppies of different ages. Broken dogs a specialty. In the stud, Irish setter Shamrock and Phil, Jr., black pointer.

7-6-1f

CHICAGO KENNEL.

Field Trial Puppies For Sale.

Am now booking orders for puppies, out of Imported Livy by Rob Roy; also, other Field Trial puppies. Livy is own sister to Llewellyn's field trial winners Leda and Laura, also to Smith's Leicester. For price and pedigree address, F. B. FARNSWORTH, 7-2-6meow Care CHICAGO FIELD.

FORESTER KENNEL.

THE BOARDING AND BREAKING OF DOGS A SPECIALTY.

Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. References given. Address, GEO. F. CARD,

6-14-1f Guthrie, Ford County, Illinois

KENNEL.

Fleas, Fleas! Worms, Worms!

STEADMAN'S FLEA POWDER FOR DOGS.

A Bane to Fleas—A Boon to Dogs.

This powder is guaranteed to KILL FLEAS ON DOGS or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper-box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price, 50 cents, by mail, post paid.

ARECA NUT for Worms in Dogs.

A certain remedy. Put up in boxes containing a dozen powders, with full directions for use. Price, 50 cents per box, by mail.

Both the above are recommended by the CHICAGO FIELD, "Rod and Gun" and "Forest and Stream."

6-14-1f

BALLARD'S

FLEA KILLER!

FOR THE

DESTRUCTION OF

Fleas on Dogs & Other Animals.

An Absolute and Perfect Exterminator of the Pest. May be used with entire safety.

Contents of a package sufficient to rid half-a-dozen large dogs of the vermin.

NO PERSON OWNING DOGS SHOULD BE WITHOUT THE FLEA KILLER.

Price 50 Cents per Package.

Will be sent postage paid on receipt of price. Proprietors:

LAZELL, MARSH & GARDINER,

7-13-6m 10 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK.

FISHER & BICKERTON.



BREEDERS OF

GORDON AND RED IRISH SETTERS.

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS, 25cts per box. 179 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, L. I.

J. E. FISHER. 7-2-6ms W. J. BICKERTON.

Second Annual BENCH SHOW

AT

ST. LOUIS, MO.

OF SPORTING AND SHEPHERD DOGS.

Held under the auspices of the St. Louis Fair Association, commencing Tuesday, October 2d, closing Friday, October 5, 1877. One Thousand Dollars in premiums; cash entries close September 29, 1877. All communications must be addressed to C. H. TURNER, Fair Association, St. Louis.

The St. Louis Kennel Club dogs will not be entered for competition. CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt. JOHN DAVIDSON, Monroe, Mich., Judge. 8-3-5f.

THE HARVARD KENNEL.

Imported English Setter Champion ROCK in the stud. Fee, \$5; winner of the first prize at the Shrewsbury field trials, 1873. Also winner of first prize on the bench Chicago, St. Louis and Springfield. Rock has proven a very superior stock dog.

DORA, own sister to Llewellyn's Dan, and dam of Druid, Smith's Dart, and Adams' Drake; and grandam of Paris, Stafford, Maude, Clip, Blanche, Peg, and many other good ones.

SHYLL, by Leicester out of Doll.

BELE, a native bitch, very celebrated in the field; dam of Wm. Brewster's Shot and Lance, George A. Boardman's Jack and Carr's Duke.

ZILPHA, by Rock out of Belle.

Address, J. and R. B. Nesbitt, Cambridge, Mass. 7-23-3mos

Dilley's Lake City Kennel.

I am breeding to Champion Ranger the following bitches: Dolly, the dam of Royal Fan, and Royal Fan, winner of the first prize for the best pointer bitch over 60 pounds, also the Champion Prize, the Greener gun, for the best pointer in the New York Bench Show. Queen, winner of two prizes at Chicago, one for the best bitch and progeny; Minnesota, highly commended at New York. Ranger is sire of more prize winners than any other pointer in America. Four whelps out of one litter have taken first prizes—some at Baltimore, others at New York and Syracuse. He sired Dash, the best pointer in the Chicago show, and Royal Fan, the champion at New York. Price of whelps, when weaned, from \$25 to \$50. The above pointers are well broken and cannot be beaten for field work.

Address, S. B. DILLEY,

Lake City, Minn.

EDINA KENNEL,

JESSE SHERWOOD, Prop.

EDINA, KNOX COUNTY, MO.

Importers of Pointers, Setters, Spaniels and Hounds.

Stud Pointer dog, Imported SANCHE (English Kennel Club Stud Book 1005). Fee \$35.

7-9-1y

CLEVELAND KENNEL.

Dogs Boarded, Broken and Fitted for Shows.

FOR SALE.—Dogs, broken and unbroken. Being in constant communication with breeders and fanciers in all parts of the country, I can furnish on application Dogs of all kinds; also Ferrets, Fancy Fowls, Pigeons, and all kinds of Pet Stock. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address,

JAMES HENNESSY,

19 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di, Flirt, Tip, Jessie and Gypale, sired by Gaultier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Salsus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke, and Munn's Duke.

For pedigrees in full and price, apply to

5-15-1f JAMES R. TILLEY, Locust Valley, L. I.

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. Medicine sent by mail or express.

A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon,

5-10-1f 126 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO.

KENNEL.

To-Ho! Hi On!

"HINTS ON DOG BREAKING."

BY

W. H. HOLABIRD,

a Western Amateur Sportsman. Illustrated with wood cuts of Paris, Rob Roy, Magnet, Countess and Dilley's Ranger. Instructions complete, simple and clear for the training of puppies, half grown and old dogs. List of prize winners at Memphis, Tenn., and New York dog shows. List of dogs entered for trial at Memphis, with points won, points for judging at bench shows, and other matters of interest to the sportsmen of America—a pamphlet of 36 pages; price post paid, 25c. Address W. H. HOLABIRD, Va par visio, Ind. 7-21-1f

Louisville Exposition

BENCH SHOW

October 18, 19 and 20, 1877.

Held under the auspices of the Louisville Gun Club, during the last week of the Exposition.

Liberal premiums and first-class accommodations; National Kennel Club rules to govern.

L. W. NOEL, Gen'l Manager, Louisville, Kentucky.

8-6-5f

GOLDSMITH KENNEL.

Imported Irish and Gordon setters.

Champion Plunkett, Irish, red, by Grouse out of Beauty. Plunkett is the winner of four bench show prizes and six field trials; the only Irish field trial stud dog in America, and as "Stonehenge" says, he is the best Irish setter ever produced.

Rapp, Gordon, black and tan, by Major Cowan's Sancha out of a bitch owned by Mr. Baker, of Elmora kennel. For particulars address W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, Ohio. 6-23-1f

FOR SALE.

The pure Laverack setter dog Pedigree, winner at the following bench shows: Highest medal in his class at the Centennial; 2d at Baltimore, in 1877; 2d at New York in 1877; and champion at Syracuse. Pedigree was but two years old last April. Also the pure Laverack setter bitch Fairy II, never exhibited but once, and then at Syracuse, when she gained first in her class. Both Pedigree and Fairy II are lemon and white in color, and imported direct from the kennels of the late Ed. Laverack. Address C. S. WESTCOTT, care John Krider, 2d & Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 7-24-1f

FOR SALE.

One or a brace of pure Laverack pups, 2½ months old, by Pride of the Border, out of Fairy II. These puppies are full of hunt and point already. Address Laverack, care John Krider, 2d and Walnut, Phila. 7-24-1f

OSCEOLA, IOWA.

Living in the best game section of the West, I have concluded to open a school for breaking dogs. I will take two brace and perfect them for field trials. Best of reference given. J. O. WATTS, Osceola, Ia. 7-10-3m

FOR SALE.

Two dogs and two bitch pups out of Waddington's Daisy, by Rob Roy; Daisy by Carlowitz, out of Von Cullin's True, late Sue. These pups are two months old, and have already pointed tame chickens. Price, \$35. Address GEO. WADDINGTON, Geneva, Iowa. 8-6-1f

The Sound View Kennel.

Plunkett, Elcho, Rufus and Salsus' Dash stock for sale. Address David G. Hart, Northport, Long Island, N. Y. 7-26-1f.

Beaver Valley Kennel.

For the sale of broken pointers and setters; young stock for sale from broken parents only. Address J. J. SNELLENBURG, New Brighton, Pa. 8-3-1f

Black Ned For Sale.

For sale, the black setter dog Black Ned, winner of second prize in the Chicago show, and of the best field trial, for price, etc., address GEORGE WADDINGTON, Geneva, Iowa. 8-6-2f

FINE PUPPIES FOR SALE.—I offer a part of the following for sale: Nine whelps out of my Gildersleeve Nell; twelve out of my field trial bitch Fanny, sired by my imported field trial dog Rake; Fanny is sister to Paris, Maude and Blanche. Four of the pups out of Nell and six out of Fanny are not yet engaged; color, black, white and tan. Prices, Nell \$15, Fanny \$25, at two months. Apply to D. C. BERGUNDTHAL, Indianapolis, Ind. 7-24-3mos

FOR SALE.—The Gordon bitch Queen, 27 months old, thoroughly broken; also, several of her pups, 4 months old, by Jerome Marble's Grouse, and the Laverack bitch Empress, 7 months old, out of Chas. Lincoln's Orphina, by Carlowitz. For particulars, address H. S. ZELL, 30 South St., Baltimore, Md. 8-5-1f

E. B. GOLDSMITH, Custom House Broker and Forwarding Agent, 58 Wall Street, New York, makes a specialty of receiving and forwarding to any destination Dogs, Fowls and Live Stock. Importers desiring information in regard to the best methods of ordering, shipping, etc., should write to him. 8-3-3mos

A RARE BARGAIN.—For sale very cheap one grand bitch puppy four months old. Color deep red; out of imported red Irish Gordon Fan, by the Champion red Irish setter Rufus. For price, pedigree and particulars, address, GEORGE E. POYNKEIT, Clinton, Iowa. 8-1-1f

FOR SALE.—One pair St. Bernard-Newfoundland cross bred puppies, 3 months 3 weeks old, of extra large and watchful stock; can be fully guaranteed for breeding qualities. Will be sold very low if applied for immediately. Address M. SCHLOETZEL, No. 19 Newberry Ave., Chicago. 8-6-1f

FOR SALE.—Setter bitch Orphina, by Pride of the Border, now in whelp to L. H. Smith's Leicester; due on August 18th, or will receive orders for 12 pups; price \$30 each. Apply to B. H. GILLMAN, Detroit, Mich. 7-23-1f

FOR SALE.—Eight red setter puppies, with full pedigree, from my red and white setter bitch Jessie, by Elcho. Jessie is by May (Hubbell's) by Rock II. Marshall of the Paul Mead strain. For price and pedigree address A. D. LAWS, Bridgeport, Conn. 8-5-6f

FOR SALE.—Irish Water Spaniel Pups. Six out of Undine, y Drum, out of Jeanie Sherwood's Fly, by Jack Drum, out of J. H. Whitman's Queen, by his Sinbad, whelped Sept. 27, 1877. Address, J. Holdren, Ellsworth, Ill. 8-4-1f

FOR SALE.—Red Irish setter, 2½ years old, very cautious, shot over all last season, good retriever, land or water; particulars by letter; price \$25. Springer spaniel, half broken, six months old, age \$10. Cocker spaniel pups, very fine, \$10. THOS. P. CANTWELL, Brainerd, Minn. 8-6-4f

FOR SALE.—My native setter dog Jack, three years old, been hunted on pinnated grouse; sold for no fault, but because I have not time to hunt. For full particulars address Lock Box 1120 South Bend, Ind. 8-5-4f

FOR SALE.—Imported white and liver pointer bitch, four years old, thoroughly broken, with pups. Address JNO. M. MAULL, 821 Morgan Street, St. Louis, Mo. 8-6-11f

FOR SALE.—Blue blood Irish setter pups by Plunkett. Plunkett's pedigree is much superior to Rufus or Ranger, and he is the only field trial Irish setter in America; his get for field work have no superior; address, W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, O. 7-24-1f

KENNEL.

SPIKE COLLARS.—Spike and Choke Collars, by means of which dogs of any AGE OR BREED, no matter how long hunted, or what the disposition, can be taught to fetch and carry, and to retrieve game in a most perfect manner, with no play about it. Dogs broken of gun-shyness and whip-shyness, made steady before and behind, and "to heel" steadily, prevents lunging on the chain, besides a much more extended sphere of usefulness. Price, with directions for using, \$5. Kennel Collars, which no dog can get over his head, price, \$1. Patent applied for. Made adjustable to fit any dog. Address, M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 6-25-1f

FOR SALE.—For sale when eight weeks old, six PUPPIES out of my blue bellon setter Mell by Rob Roy. They are black and white; two of them are black, white and tan, and are almost perfect images of their sire. For particulars, address L. F. WHITMAN, No. 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. 7-16-1f

FOR SALE.—Orange and white pups of champion France, out of Russ, prize winner. One (Jim) 15 months, broken; two (Buss and Brittan), 7 months; also, Mike, 20 months, a dropper, liver and white ticked; large, thoroughly broken, retrievers on land and water; pedigree warranted. Address, WM. VIE, 1700 Benton St., St. Louis, Mo. 7-22-1f

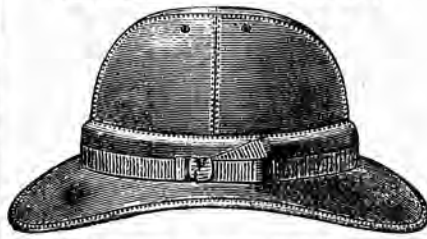
FOR SALE.—A fine liver colored pointer dog, about 3½ years old, thoroughly well broken and staunch on game. Apply to JOHN B. HENNETT, 184 E. Randolph St., Chicago. 7-26-1f

THE DOG BREAKER'S GUIDE.—Train your own dogs in the most artistic manner. "The Dog Breaker's Guide" sent for three cent stamp. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 8-1-1f

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS for Sale in small or large quantities, by F. P. Taylor, 72 E. Madison St., Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SOLA HAT.



This Hat is made of waterproof duck, dead grass color, and in same style as East India hats; is the coolest and best yet offered to sportsmen.

ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE AGAINST SUNSTROKE.

For sale by all dealers in sportsmen's goods, or sent by mail, securely packed, postage prepaid, price \$1. Address, THOMSON & SON, 301 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 1016.

Send stamp for illustrated catalogue of sportsmen's goods. 7-24-1f

The Chicago Field:

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

AT

170 E. Madison St. Chicago.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball, Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year.....\$4.00 Six Months.....\$2.00 To Clubs:—Five copies, \$16.00—Ten copies, \$30.00.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Fourteen lines of Agate to the Inch.

AGATE ...1 TIME, 1 MONTH, 3 MOS., 6 MOS., 1 YEAR

Per Line..... 25c 30c 40c 50c 60c

Per Inch..... \$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$4.00

Where advertisements are intended for the last page

EXCLUSIVELY 50 per cent. advance will be charged on

above rates.

Special Notices in reading-matter columns, with word

advertisement after them, fifty cents per line, each

insertion.

Kennel Advertisements, twenty-five cents a line for

the first insertion, and fifteen cents for each subse-

quent insertion. If displayed, \$5.00 per inch for first,

and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

Wants and Exchanges, three cents per word, each

insertion.

A VALUABLE BOOK.

FRANK SCHLEY'S

"AMERICAN PARTRIDGE AND PHEASANT SHOOTING."

Describing the Haunts, Habits, and Methods of Hunting and Shooting the American Partridge, Quail, Ruffed Grouse, Pheasant, with Directions for Handling the Gun, Hunting the Dog, and Shooting on the Wing. Price, \$2. Liberal discount to the trade.

THE TURF.

Great Western
Race Circuit,

CRESTON, IOWA.

September 25, 26, 27 and 28.

Premiums - - - \$3,500.

FIRST DAY—SEPTEMBER 25.

No. 1. Trotting, 3:00 class, \$250.
No. 2. Running, half mile heats and repeat, \$300.
No. 3. Union County horses, \$300.

SECOND DAY—SEPTEMBER 26.

No. 4. Trotting, 2:34 class, \$300.
No. 5. Trotting, 2:50 class, \$250.
No. 6. Running, mile heats, 3 in 5, \$300.

THIRD DAY—SEPTEMBER 27.

No. 7. Trotting, 2:40 class, \$300.
No. 8. Trotting, 2:52 class, \$400.
No. 9. Pacing, free for all, \$300.

FOURTH DAY—SEPTEMBER 28.

No. 10. Running, mile dash, \$150; to the quarter \$25; alf, \$50; mile, \$75.
No. 11. Trotting, free for all, \$1,000.
No. 12. Running, two miles and repeat, \$300; mile track.
Entries close September 10th. National rules to govern. Any horse distancing the field, will be entitled to but one premium. Lexington rules to govern running races. A. F. ICKIS, Sec'y.
7-24-

STOCK FOR SALE.

Valuable Stock for Sale.
CATALOGUES
OF MY
TROTTING STOCK
AND
THOROUGHBREDSmay be obtained by addressing
RICHARD PENISTAN,
6-24-1f 22 West Twenty-Seventh St., New York.

FOR SALE!

A Valuable Hambletonian Colt,

Bred by A. J. Alexander, Woodburn Stud Farm, Lexington, Ky.

A beautiful bay, with black points; 15½ hands high; foaled May 6, 1875, and perfect in every particular.

Address, S. J. COYNE,
8-5-1f 437 Western Ave., Chicago, Ill.

RAILROAD.

Trout Fishing, and Deer and Grouse
Shooting!

The Wisconsin Central Railroad

THROUGH TO
LAKE SUPERIOR.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Chicago to Ashland and return for \$20 are sold at 63 Clark Street, or the C. M. & St. Paul, Madison Street Depot, Chicago; also at low rates from Milwaukee. Dogs, guns and camp equipment taken free.

The points of attraction to sportsmen on this "Forest and Stream" route are Menasha (Doty Island) for bass fishing; the many branches and lakes of the Flambeau and Chippewa which teem with bass, muscalonge, pike and pickerel, never till this season fished by sportsmen. Between Silver Creek and Ashland all are trout streams, and many others can be easily reached along the shore from Ashland or Bayfield, while rock fishing and trolling in the Bay affords excellent sport. Good deal shooting between Stevens' Point and Phillips—and grouse shooting south and north of Stevens' Point.

The new hotel at Ashland, the "Chequamegon," was opened Aug. 1st, and is kept in excellent style. Steamers from Ashland to all Lake Ports.

HENRY PRATT,
General Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis

RAILROAD LINE.

Air Line Route to St. Louis.

Connects at East St. Louis with New Line for Cairo and at St. Louis with All Roads South and Southwest.

Kansas City and Denver Short Line.

Via Bloomington and Jacksonville, Illinois and Louisiana and Mexico, Missouri. Two hours quicker than any other Route.

Round Trip Tickets Good for Ninety Days, Chicago to Denver and Return, by this route or via St. Louis, at \$80.00.

General Offices, 2 and 4 W. Van Buren St., Chicago
J. C. McMULLIN, General Supt.
JAMES CHARLTON, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt.CANADA SOUTHERN
RAILWAY LINEThe Only American Route Through
Canada.Short and quick line to the East, via Buffalo or Niagara Falls. No grades—no curves—air line—Steepest. Direct connections made at Detroit and Toledo with all Railway Lines from the West. And at Buffalo and Suspension Bridge with New York Central and Erie Railways. The Passenger Equipment of the Canada Southern is unsurpassed in the country. Tickets on sale at all offices of connecting lines. For any information address,
FRANK E. SNOW,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent.
W. K. MUIR, General Manager. Detroit.
5-6-1f

CHEAPEST YET!

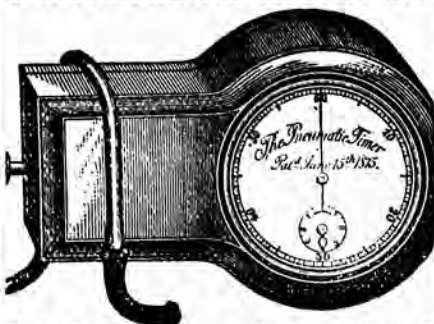
THOMSON'S NEW SHOOTING COAT

Is just the thing for August chicken shooting; made of light duck, dead grass color, with game and cartridge pockets complete. For sale by the trade generally, or sent by mail, postage prepaid; price, \$2.50. Address,
Thomson & Son,
301 Broadway, New York.
7-24-1f

P. O. Box 1016.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Pneumatic Horse Timer

Only Timer that can be Started and
Stopped by the Driver Instantly,

without taking his attention from his horse. Has the emphatic endorsement of Budd Dobie, Dan Mace and all leading horsemen. In general use by Oarsmen and for transit purposes, etc., as it does not require the use of the hands.

Price Reduced to \$20.

Warranted accurate. For particulars, address

AIKEN, LAMBERT & CO.,

Importers of Watches and Manufacturers of Gold
Pens and Jewelry,
12 Maiden Lane, New York.
7-8-1mosREAD
FIELD, COVER AND TRAP

SHOOTING,

BY

Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS,

Champion Wing Shot of the World.

This is the only book of the kind ever written by a man who has hunted for market. Captain Bogardus has spent 15 years of his life in that field, and by the margin of the stream; the fact alone should be sufficient to commend his book to sportsmen, both professional and amateurs. Large, 12mo, cloth binding, 250 pages; Price, \$2. Mailed postage paid, on receipt of price, by
A. H. BOGARDUS, Elkhart, Ill.

As E. E. Sage, of Chicago, has a patent on a Glass Ball, for advertising purposes, and the same is being sold for Wing Practice, I deem it my duty to notify any and all parties who may manufacture or sell the same for wing practice, that I shall prosecute them for infringement on my Patent Rough Glass Ball, as I claim I have exclusive right to manufacture and sell a Rough Glass Ball for Wing Practice, and all parties who make or sell a Glass Ball Trap which infringes on my Patent, shall be prosecuted.

Glass Ball Trap.....\$6.00 each.
Glass Balls.....2.00 per hundred.
Trade for the West and Southwest supplied by
E. E. SAGE, 53 State St., Chicago.
FOLSON & CO., 420-422 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.,
B. KITTRIDGE & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.
To be had from all Gun Dealers. 8-5-1f

The Sage Ball.

I desire to say to my patrons and to all persons who may wish to purchase or use my Patent Glass Ball, that it does not infringe upon any other patent. Those who purchase my Patent Glass Ball are at liberty to use it for any purpose they may see fit. I will, at my own expense, defend any and all suits that may be brought for infringement against any of my patrons. Should suits be brought, please a* once notify me or my Counsel, William Law, Jr., 41 Metropolitan Block, Chicago, Ill.

E. E. SAGE,

Patentee.

H. T. Martin,

General Agent, 79 S. Clark Street.

AGENTS WANTED.

Goodyear's Pocket Gymnasium.

ENDORSED BY THE MOST EMINENT PHYSICIANS.

The Most Complete System of PHYSICAL EXERCISE Ever Devised for Home Practice. 100,000 in use by men, women and children. Used standing, sitting or reclining. Hundreds of graceful movements. For home, office, schools, hospitals.

Price List.—No. 1, for Children 4 to 6 years, \$1.00. No. 2, for Children 6 to 8, \$1.10. No. 3, for Children 8 to 10, \$1.20. No. 4, for Children 10 to 14, \$1.30. No. 5, for Ladies and Children 14 years and upwards, \$1.40. No. 6, for Gentlemen of moderate strength, \$1.50. No. 7, used by Ladies, Children or Gent., \$2.00. No. 8, for Gentlemen of extra strength, \$2.50. Full set, family use, 1 each, (1 to 6) Two 7's and Two 8's, \$16.00. Nos. 7 and 8 are fitted with a screw-eye and hook to attach to the wall or floor. A pair of No. 7, \$4.00, or 8, \$5.00, make a complete Gymnasium and Health Lift. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Exclusive Agencies granted in unoccupied territory. Extensive rights to sell the Pocket Gymnasium afford the largest possible returns for small investments. Its sales are nearly universal wherever it is placed before the public and its merits fully understood.

For Illustrated descriptive circulars, terms, &c., address,
Goodyear Rubber Curler Co.,
697 Broadway, New York.
HIGHEST GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

FRED. KAEMPFER,

TAXIDERMIST AND DEALER IN

Taxidermists' Materials;

Artificial Glass Eyes, Foreign Bird Skins, Artificial Leaves, Moss, Immortelles, Sea Shells, and Wax Paper material.

Large Stock of all sorts of

SINGING BIRDS,

Cages, Bird Seed, Mocking Bird Food
And a Good Assortment of

Goldfish and Aquaria,

Please send for Circular.

127 Clark St. near Madison, Chicago

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

Breech Loaders.
Edwinson C. Green's, Cheltenham. Eng.
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.SIMPLE, RELIABLE, &
BEST
VALUE FOR MONEY
IN THE
MARKET.THE MOST UNIFORM
& LONG RANGE
SHOOTER.

Winner at the New York Gun Trials, 1873. Made the highest aggregate score in the Principal Class at the London Field Gun Trials, 1875.

Send for circular and descriptive price list of invoices just received to

RUSSELL & HAYDENS, Importers and Sole Agents,
Jacksonville, Illinois.

8-4-1f

The Sage Rough Ball.

(Pat. Aug. 21st, 1877.)

Is easier seen, easier broken, cheaper in price, and better in every way than any other ball made.

It is not made of two thicknesses, with a private mark for those posted, as are some.

It is not roughed in such a way as to have the corrugations strengthen it.

It has no heavy railroad freights to pay from the East here.

It can be used in any trap.

It is a general favorite, and where once used supercedes all others.

See what they say about it:

It is easier broken by shot than any other ball made.

We like the Sage ball very much. In our tournament every ball hit was broken; no glancing shot at all.

The Sage ball is very well liked by our club.

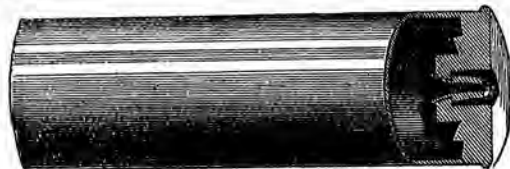
We ordered one barrel of the Sage balls and like them better than the Bogardus. Please send 1,000 more.

MULLIS & RISHTON, Council Bluffs, Ia.

E. T. Martin, General Agent,

79 Clark street, Chicago.

Agents wanted. 8-3-1f

Hart's Sportsman's Favorite Metallic Shells.
FOR BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS.

These Shells are easily loaded, and the caps easily extracted from inside. Head solid and much thicker than any Shell now made, giving a solid seat for cone or anvil, which prevents it from driving through or springing away, thereby causing mis-fires. The Cone is made of nickel, and fastened solid in its place. Neither rusts nor corrodes fast, like movable anvil made from steel. The Nickel Cone also prevents mis-fire when a cap has been left on shell for a few days, which is liable to occur either in steel or iron. These Shells are finely finished, and made any length ordered, from 2¼ to 3¼ inches. Shells and Loaders and Descriptive Price-Lists can be obtained from all the leading Sportsmen's Houses throughout the country.

FROM CAPTAIN BOGARDUS, CHAMPION WING-SHOT OF AMERICA.
MESSRS. GEORGE E. HART & CO., Gentlemen. The 5½ Shells I received from you to-day suit me better than any I have ever used. They are stronger and better in every respect, and I shall use them in all my shooting hereafter. (7-19-17) Yours truly, A. H. BOGARDUS.

Paper and Metallic Shells

FOR

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,

Manufactured by the

UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest re-loaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend or break.

THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with Hobbs' patent water-proof primers, never mis fire, and are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great outlay for improved materials, and machinery made expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our BROWN PAPER SHELLS equal to any imported. They are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells.

Not sold at retail by the Manufacturers. 5-13-6m



ST. LOUIS CONICAL BASE PAPER SHELL.



Having made important improvements in our Shell we can safely recommend them as equal, if not superior in quality to any Paper Shell manufactured in this country or in Europe.

Among the advantages claimed for these shells are A saving of 25 per cent in the use of powder; also, almost no recoil. The sizes made are No. 10's 2¼, 2½ and 3 inches; No. 12-2¼, 2½ and 3¼ inches. Longer Shells will be made at extra cost.

They are not malleable. Sample 100 sent by express on receipt of \$1.15 for No. 12; \$1.30 for No. 10.

ST. LOUIS PATENT SHELL MAN'G CO.,

Factory and Office, No. 2239 DeKalb Street, St. Louis, Mo.

6-9-17

The Colt Arms Co., with the New Year, have brought forth a new Colt, that is certain, from its merit, to take at once a high position among fire-arms.

The LIGHTNING COLT is a double-action pistol—that is to say, it can be used either as a self-cocking or as a thumb-cocking pistol. It is always ready, either way, and operates easily. Central fire—sure fire.

It is the same calibre (.38) as the famous old loose ammunition Colt Navy. It is a little over half the weight, yet shoots with twice the power of that arm. It can be shot, all the six chambers in two seconds. Six thunderbolts in two seconds. Hence we call it the Lightning Colt. It can also, as a thumb cocker, be shot with slow, deliberate aim and accuracy, the same as the Old Navy. Excellently well adapted to the use of officers who wish the efficiency without the burden of a heavy arm. It is good material and good work; and not like the English self-cocking; "a good quality of cast iron." Or as a reputable English-maker expresses it, a "high grade of malleable iron." The Lightning Colt is very best wrought iron frame, with steel cylinder and barrel, all forged and wrought. There never has been as good material and works put into a self-cocking pistol. No first-class mechanic of whatever nation will question this statement. Compact, durable and efficient, it combines all the requisites for a perfect arm.

Except what are ordered to go to London (and one small order), we have arranged for the entire production of this pistol for some months. Price \$18; ivory handle extra, \$3.50; pearl, \$6.50. And we propose, further, to deliver the pistol free if within 1,200 miles; 25 cents extra over 1,200 miles in the United States. Send us post-office order, and the pistol will come to you without charge.

WE ALSO OFFER
Smith & Wesson,
No. 2 1-2,
Or .36 Calibre,
At \$15;
Ivory, \$2.50;
Nickel, 75 Cents.



Exact Size of Pistol and Cartridge.

PRICE LIST FOR OTHER PISTOLS.

Colt's New Line.	Price.	Ivory Extra.	Pearl Extra.	Nick'l Extra.
.22 Little Colt.....	\$ 5 00	\$1 25	\$2 50	50
.30 Pony Colt.....	8 75	1 50	3 00	60
.32 Ladies' Colt.....	9 50	2 00	3 50	60
.38 Pet Colt.....	10 00	2 00	3 50	60
.41 Big Colt.....	10 50	2 00	3 50	60
.45 Army Peacemaker	17 00	5 00	9 00	1 50
Carbine (breach, \$5 00)	10 50	5 00	9 00	1 50
.41 Army.....	18 00	3 50	6 50	1 50
.38 Double Action.....	9 00	5 00	9 00	1 50
.44 Army Loose Ammunition	7 00	2 50		75 cts.
.41 House.....	7 00			75
.38 New Pocket.....	4 00			25
.22 Old Model, 7 shot.....	7 00	1 25		50
.22 Smith & Wesson, No. 1	15 00	2 50		75
.36 " " No. 2 1/2	17 00	5 00		75
.44 " " No. 3	17 00	2 00	3 00	1 50
.32 Terror.....	6 50	2 00	3 00	50
.38 Bull Dog.....	7 00	2 00	3 00	50
.41 Swamp Angel.....	7 00	2 00	3 00	50
.32 Sharp's Triumph.....	5 00	1 50	2 50	50

Then there is a large list of prices, innumerable names and aliases, some deceptive counterfeits of the good arms, price \$2.00 to \$3.00 each. Consumers are warned against all but forged and wrought work. It is well for dealers to keep samples of the cast-iron trash, to enable them, by comparing with the good arms, to show customers how miserably poor they are. Consumers should also bear in mind that there is a class of dealers who will sell a brass gilt watch, representing it to be as good as gold, or a cast-iron nickel-washed pistol, representing it to be equal to the finely forged and wrought work.

CARTRIDGES.—In purchasing cartridges for Colt's New Line, insist upon having .22, .30, .38 and .41 long. These sizes short are intended for pistols with cast-iron frames. All will fit in Colt's New Line, but the long are required for best penetration. We may here mention that there is a way in boring cast-iron pistols, which is to make the barrel the size, or nearly the size, of the cylinder. This takes off the strain so that cast-iron may stand it; but it destroys the penetration.

We repeat to you, that in order to put all our customers on one footing, we will for the present deliver all the above pistols free of charge for delivery. On receipt of money, a post-office order the arm will come to you. 6-25

For Rifle and Shot-gun Practice.



DENNISON'S TARGETS,
25 to 1000 yards Range.
Target Pastors and Score Cards.
ALSO

Targets and Pads
For testing the Pattern and penetration of SHOT GUNS.
SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

On receipt of Ten Cents a 100-Yd. TARGET will be sent by mail, with circular containing Major Henry Fulton's Rules for Private Practice, by

DENNISON & CO.,
8-4tf-eow 150 S. Clark Street, Chicago.

KNICKERBOCKER Hoof Ointment!

A reliable Salve or Ointment, for the cure of diseases of the HOOF of HORSES and CATTLE. Is a positive cure for Fore and Quarter Cracks, Soreness, Brittleness, Contracted Hoofs, etc., and if used, say weekly, is a preventive of disease, as by its use the hoof is kept pliable, elastic and healthy.

This is put up in jars containing about 12 ozs., and each jar is carefully protected by a pasteboard box. Full directions on each jar. Price, \$1 a jar.

For sale by all Harness, Feed and Drug Stores.

CHARLES F. RISLEY,
Wholesale Druggist, 71 Warren Street, New York 7-19-17

Portable Folding Water Pail.

Patent Folding Water Pail and Water Cup, for Black Hills, Hunters and Tourists. Must be seen to be appreciated. Price, \$1. Send for sample. Address, 7-13-17

H. HOLMES, 187 S. Water St., Chicago

TRY L'AMERIQUE!

THE BEST CIGARETTES,

AND JUST THE THING FOR

Summer Smoking!

Mixture of PERIQUE and VANITY FAIR. Best French Cigarette Paper only used. Sample by mail, 10 cents.

Wm. S. Kimball & Co.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Ask your dealer for them.

DENNISON'S PATENT TOURISTS' TAGS.
Convenient and Handy for attaching to Fishing Rods, Gun Cases, and all sorts of Sportsmen's Baggage. Buy of your nearest Stationer or Newsdealer, or send 10 cts. for package by mail to 7-15-3m DENNISON & CO., 150 S. Clark St., Chicago.

H. A. REED, VETERINARY SURGEON
NEUROTOMY A SPECIALTY.

OFFICE AND INFIRMARY. A. J. REED'S LIVERY STABLE, 18 WEST WAYNE ST., FT. WAYNE, IND.

BOOK ON GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

SPECULATION

mailed free. RUMBLE & CO., Brokers, 130 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

COLCATE & CO.'S HARNESS SOAP.

A NEW ARTICLE.

GOTTEN UP ESPECIALLY FOR USE IN THE STABLE.

The testimony of the practical persons who have used it pronounce it the **FINEST THING OF ITS KIND IN THE MARKET.**

It is not only adapted to the washing of harness, tendering them soft and pliable, and leaving on the surface a beautiful polish, but has proved itself with a rival in its virtues as a Healing Soap when used on horses' feet and legs.

To meet the demand of the trade, we have added to our list of styles a

BLACK HARNESS SOAP,

For sale at the principal Saddlery, Hardware, Harness, and Drug Stores, and in boxes of 12 lbs., 32 lbs., and 56 lbs. On the receipt of 25 cents (in postage stamps or fractional currency), a SAMPLE CAKE OF HARNESS SOAP (either White or Black) will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

COLGATE & CO.,

7-1-9m 53 and 55 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

Wild Pigeons.

Live Birds in perfect order at short notice. Clubs communicate.

Game in Season and Furs

Live and sold on commission. Having a large Refrigerator Room for Game, Fish, Veal, Fruits, etc., can preserve same in perfect order for months, if needed. Stencils, Tags and Market Report furnished.

7-13-17 HENRY HOLMES, 187 S. Water St.

A. H. BAKER,

VETERINARY SURGEON,

Graduate and Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College, offers his services to the stock owners of Chicago and vicinity. Treats all Diseases of the Domesticated Animals. Office and Pharmacy.

125 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Refers to the Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD. 6-8-17

The "Remington" Again Victorious!

Score of L. C. Bruce at the Great International Match at Creedmoor, Sept. 14 (second day), with a Remington Creedmoor. Largest score ever made in a match.



Shot by Bruce, Blydenburgh, Jewell, Jackson, Allen and Dakin (6 out of 8) of the American Team of 1877. See score of L. C. Bruce, Champion of the World, 219 out of 223. Cut this out and send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price Lists of Breech-Loading Guns, Pistols, etc., Free. N.B.—Our New Model No. 4 Revolver, 38 and 41 Cal., now ready; \$7.50 to \$9.00. Address

R. REMINGTON & SONS,

237 State St., CHICAGO, ILL.

281 and 283 Broadway, New York.

Boston Office, 149 Tremont Street. St. Louis Office, 609 N. 4th St.

Baltimore Office, 47 North Charles Street. Armory, Illon, N. Y.

Montreal Veterinary College.

SESSION 1877 AND 1878

Will commence on Tuesday, the 2nd of October. Prospectuses giving full information to intending pupils will be forwarded free on application to

D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.,

Principal, No. 6 Union Avenue, Montreal.

7-18-6mo

PROF. JAMES A. GOING, M. R. C. V. S. E.,

Veterinary Surgeon,

Veterinary Editor of the Spirit of the Times, N. Y.

SICK OR INJURED ANIMALS, DOGS AND HORSES, ESPECIALLY PRESCRIBED FOR.

Medicine Forwarded by Express. Charges Moderate.

7-16-17

PROF. J. A. GOING,
1874 Broadway, New York City.

Montreal Veterinary College,

in Connection with the Medical Faculty of McGill University.

Lectures commence in the first week in October. Prospectuses, giving directions to intending students and full particulars of the course, sent free on application to the Principal.

4-23-17 **D. McEachran, M. R. C. V. S.**

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK.

On the European Plan.

G. E. LANSING, Manager.

ALLEN & DAY, Props.

6-17-17

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

The New Gun,
FOX'S PATENT,

MANUFACTURED BY
THE AMERICAN ARMS COMP'Y.
The Most Perfect \$50 Gun (twist barrels) ever offered
in this country. Other grades at proportionate prices.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and price list to
7-2-ly Office, 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

The Sneider Gun.

The only positive, self-closing, double-grip, top-lever
action in the world.
Sizes from 6 to 16 bore.
Equal in finish, symmetry of outlines and materials
to the finest English guns, and at more reasonable
prices.

The Sneider rebounding lock used, the only rebound-
er with which misfires will not occur.
HIGHEST CENTENNIAL MEDAL for "Workmanship,
Rebounding Lock and Compensating features of ac-
tion."

Guns rebored for close shooting. Stocks bent to any
crook. Pin-fire guns changed to central fire.
Muzzle-loading guns altered to breech-loaders.

CLARK & SNEIDER,
214 W. Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Send for illustrated catalogue. 7-13-11

ESTABLISHED 1843.

GUNS.

All the latest and most improved BREECH and
MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS, RIFLES and PISTOLS.
Also, the best SPORTING AMMUNITION and
SHOOTING TACKLE in the city.

ALEXANDER McCOMAS,
6-25-1y 51 S. Calvert St., Baltimore.

RAILROADS.

The Sportsman's Route.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway

embraces under one management the Great Trunk
Railway Lines of the West and Northwest, and, with
its numerous branches and connections, forms the
shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all
points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Min-
nesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western
Territories. Its

OMAHA AND CALIFORNIA LINE
is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern
Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado,
Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and
Australia. Its

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE
is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minne-
sota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth,
and all points in the Great Northwest. Its

WINONA AND ST. PETER LINE
is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna,
Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in South-
ern and Central Minnesota. Its

GREEN BAY AND MARQUETTE LINE
is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond du
Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee,
Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake
Superior Country. Its

FREEPORT AND DUBUQUE LINE
is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, and all
points via Freeport. Its

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE LINE
is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing
through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Win-
kegan, Racine, Kenosha to Milwaukee. PULLMAN
HOTEL CARS are run between Chicago and Council
Bluffs by this road, and by this road alone. This is
the ONLY LINE running Pullman cars between Chi-
cago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago
and Winona.

No other road runs any form of Hotel or Dining car
through to Council Bluffs.

TO SPORTSMEN:
This line presents PECULIAR ADVANTAGES.
For Prairie Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Brant
Shooting our Iowa line to-day offers more favor-
able points than any other road in the country, while
for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake
Salmon, Pike, Pickerel and Bass Fishing, a hundred
points on the Northern and North-Western lines of
this company will be found unsurpassed by anything in
the West.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office,
No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 245 Farnham Street;
San Francisco Office, 4 New Montgomery St.; Chicago
Ticket Offices, 62 Clark Street, under Sherman House;
Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal
Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie
Streets. For rates or information not attainable from
your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Chicago. 6-20-11
MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Man'g, Chicago.

Illinois Central Railroad.

NO CHANGE OF CARS FROM
CHICAGO TO

St. Louis, Cairo, New Orleans, Pe-
oria, Keokuk, Hannibal, Du-
buque and Sioux City.

100 to 175 Miles the Shortest Route to
Memphis, Vicksburg, Mobile and
New Orleans,

and the only route running Sleeping Cars from Chicago
to New Orleans without change.

The Shortest route to Arkansas and Texas.
The only route running Through Trains to Galena, Du-
buque, Waterloo, Ackley, Ft. Dodge and Sioux City.
The Shortest route to Yankton and the Black Hills
Gold Fields.

A Direct route to Springfield, Decatur, Terre Haute
and Evansville.
Drawing Room Sleeping Cars run from Chicago to St.
Louis, Cairo, New Orleans, Peoria, Keokuk, Hanni-
bal and Dubuque, and from Freeport to Sioux City.

To Sportsmen: This Line affords a wide range of
country well stocked with game. Dogs carried free.
Ticket Offices—121 Randolph St., Central Depot foot of
Lake St., Depot foot of Twenty-Second St.

W. P. JOHNSON, J. F. TUCKER,
Gen'l Pass. Ag't. 6-24-11 Gen'l Sup't.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit
free. **H. HALLETT & CO.,** Portland, Maine.

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

Highest Centennial Award!
THE PARKER GUN
HAS TAKEN
First Premium, Grand Medal and Diploma
AT
CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.



These Guns are all Made with Rebounding Locks.

PRICE: \$50, \$55, \$60, \$65, \$75, \$80, \$100, \$105, \$150, \$200,
\$250. Send Stamp for Circular to

PARKER BROS.,
WEST MERIDEN, CONN

7-13-3m

WILLIAM READ & SONS,

13 Faneuil Hall Square,
BOSTON.



Agents for Genuine.

W. & C. SCOTT & SON'S Breech-Loaders.

Highest Medal of the Centennial Exposition was awarded to this Gun!

BALLARD RIFLE!



Cut represents short and Long Range Rifles,
using "Everlasting Straight Shells."

"PACIFIC" RIFLE, Cleaning Rod under the
barrel; double triggers.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO

SCHOVERLING & DALY, 84 & 86 Chambers S New York.

Or, **E. E. EATON, 53 State Street, CHICAGO.**

Capt. Bogardus' Pat. Glass Ball Trap and Rough Balls.

THESE TRAPS AND BALLS, PATENTED BY
BOGARDUS, AND USED BY HIM
MANY THOUSAND TIMES,

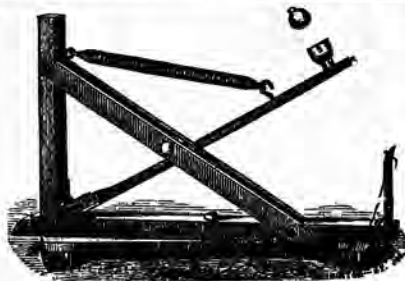
which proves them to be just what is wanted by all Sportsmen's Clubs and
Amateurs.

THE PATENT ROUGH BALLS ARE THE ONLY BALLS THAT WILL
BREAK SURE WHEN HIT
BY SHOT. Use none but the
Best.

Every Ball marked, Patented
April 10, 1877. Trap, March 13,
1877.

Trade Supplied by

E. E. Eaton, 53 State St., Chicago, Agents for the West, Northwest and
Southwest. 7-23-11



Patent applied for.

THE WORLD BEATER!

The Batcheller Glass Ball Trap is a want that has
been felt by all who wish a perfect and reliable trap.
It has been acknowledged by all sportsmen who have
seen it and witnessed its action to be the perfection of
glass ball throwers. It has no steel springs to snap off
in cold weather, and no gum spring to melt and rot in
warm weather. Can throw a ball at any required dis-
tance, and in any quarter desired. Price of trap, with
revolving base \$5; stationary base, \$6. C. O. D. A lib-
eral discount to the trade. A good reliable agent
wanted in every State. Address,
J. W. BATCHELLER, St. Joseph, Mo.
E. T. Martin, agent for Chicago, and J. Leitch, Bur-
lington, Iowa, agent for the State of Iowa. 7-28-3mo

GUNPOWDER.

Dead Shot,
No Plus Ultra,
Telegraph,
Duck-shooting.

The above celebrated brands are manufactured by the
American Powder Co.,
233 State Street, Boston.

GENERAL WESTERN AGENTS:
E. B. RAMBO, 14 State St., Chicago, Ill.
E. C. GODFREY, 100 N. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.
M. B. BARK & CO., Cincinnati, O.

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and
terms free. **TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.**

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder.

Hazard's "Electric" Powder.
Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of
strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters
of 1 lb. only.

Hazard's "American Sporting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 8 1/4 lb.
kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and
and prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters, and
8 1/4 and 12 1/2 lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean,
shooting remarkably close, and with GREAT PEN-
ETRATION. For field, forest, or water shooting, it
ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable
for muzzle or breech loader.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."
FFFG, FFG, and "Sea shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12 1/2
and 6 1/4 lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFG is also packed
in 1 and 1/2 lb. canisters; burns strong and moist.
The FFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary
sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard
RIFLE powder of the country.

SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER OF
ALL GRADES AND SIZES, PACKED IN WOOD
OR METAL KEGS OF 25 LBS.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's
Agents in every prominent city, or wholesale at our
office.

88 Wall Street, New York.

GENERAL WESTERN AGENT,
WM. A. BLAINE, 11 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
Constantly on hand a full supply of Safety Fuse,
Rifle and Pistol Cartridges, Percussion Caps, Wads, etc.
7-24-1y

BARTON & CO.,
337 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Importers and Manufacturers of
GUNS, PISTOLS, POCKET CUTLERY,
FISHING TACKLE, Etc.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

Breech and Muzzle-Loading Shot-Guns,
Sporting Equipments and
Ammunition of all kinds.

MANUFACTURERS OF
UNITED STATES ARMS CO'S REVOLVERS.

AGENTS FOR
HUBER & MERWIN'S
Champion Ball Trap.

The best yet. Price \$10.
As it moves on a pivot only one trap is necessary to
throw the ball in any direction, unknown to the shoot-
er. 7-12-1y-os

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
SUCCESSORS TO
ANDREW CLARK & CO.
FISHING TACKLE EVERY DESCRIPTION
NEW YORK, LONDON, REDDITCH,
HAYANA AND RIO JANEIRO.
for Price List to
48 Maiden Lane, New York. 7-3-3mo
Box 1294.

INDIA RUBBER

Fishing Pants, Coats, Leg-
gins and Boots,

RUBBER CAMP BLANKETS,
COMPLETE

Sporting and Camping Outfits,

AND
India Rubber Goods of Every Description.

D. HODGMAN & CO.,

Send for Price List. 27 MAIDEN LANE,
7-17-6m-os NEW YORK.

W. H. HOLABIRD,
Manufacturer of

Specialties IN Clothing

For Sportsmen,
Valparaiso, . . . Ind.

Shooting Suits complete, consisting of Coat, Vest,
Pants and Cap, \$10. No. 1 Shooting Coats, waterproof
and first-class in every particular, sent by mail, post
paid, \$4.
Holabird's new game bag; weighs 12 ounces. The
most convenient and coolest garment ever offered to
sportsmen. Can be used in place of a coat; room for
5 shells and 75 snipe or quail; by mail for \$2.
Holabird's new cartridge vest, capacity for 50 shells;
simple and admirable for boat shooting; \$2.50. Fine
linen, corduroy and fustian suits made to order in the
neatest and most desirable style.
Send 25 cents for my book on Dog Breaking and cat-
alogue of goods. Money refunded if not satisfied.

W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
Ask your gun dealer for Holabird's goods. 7-31-11